THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 175.000 Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907. VOL. LXXII, NO. 29.

General Conference of Methodist Church

All Methodism Interested in Questions Which Will Come Before the Quadrennial Session at Baltimore Next May.

BY C. B. HOLDING.

The general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church will convene in Baltimore the first week of May, 1908, for its twenty-fifth quadrennial session. This body is composed of an equal number of ministerial and lay delegates, chosen from 111 annual conferences of the United States and representatives from foreign countries where the Methodist Episcopal church has organizations. Many delegates have already been elected by annual conferences which held sessions in the early months of this year, and also by the foreign conferences. The full list of delegates will be completed by the annual conferences, which hold their sessions in the summer and fall months of this year. The entire Ohio delegation will be chosen during August and September.

The lay members of the general conferences are elected by the l y electoral conferences, which meet every fourth year at the seat of the ministerial annual conference. The number of ministerial delegates elected by an annual conference determines the number of lay members from the same territory. Central Ohio conference, which holds its annual session in St. Paul's church, Toledo, in September, is entitled to five ministerial delegates and to five lay delegates. The basis of representation is one delegate for every five members of the annual conference, with an additional delegate for a fraction of two-thirds of the forty-five.

One of the questions to be decided by the coming general conference is the changing of the basis of representation. Four annual conferences have prepared memorials to the general conference, asking for such a change. One conference asks to have the basis made 90 members instead of 45; another suggests 75, and two name 60 members as the proper measure of representation. The principal argument advanced for the proposed lessening of the general conference membership is the great cost of providing for so many delegates for a month of deliberation, including traveling expenses from distant fields. The money to meet the changes is obtained by assessments upon the various congregations.

Under the constitution of the church either the general conference or the annual conferences may initiate a change in the constitution or in the laws of the church. An annual conference may take the initiative by memorializing the general conference. If the general conference proposes a change in the constitution and passes the necessary resolution such action does not become effective until ratified by two-thirds of the members of the annual ministeral and the lay electoral conferences. The last general conference, held in Los Angeles, California, in 1904, proposed a change in the constitution which will permit the general conference to choose a bishop for any race, or people of any language. That action will be submitted to the annual conferences this year, and if approved by two-thirds of the members of these conferences the general conference at Baltimore next May will be authorized to elect a negro bishop. The proposed change of constitution, however, limits the jurisdiction of such a bishop to the race or language for which he may be elected. This question is likely to produce an animated if not a prolonged discussion. Even at this early date it is being debated quite earnestly in the church papers. Some of the strongest opponents of the measure are colored ministers and laymen. They do not wish to see a color line of any kind established. In this they are joined by many able and conscientious white men. The latter take the position that as no man should be barred from any position on account of "race or previous condition of servitude," so, too, no one should be elevated to position or to privilege on that account. The one side seem to say, "Give the colored man a chance;" the other side say, "Give every man a chance, no matter what color."

Whether a colored man, or one of the African race, is chosen bishop or not it is a foregone conclusion that the general conference will be called upon to choose from six to ten new bishops. This large increase in the Episcopal board is made necessary by the deaths which have occurred among the bishops in the last four years as well as by the failing health of several who yet live, and by the growing demands of the ever increasing denomination.

Some writers of prominence in the various church papers deprecate the necessity of choosing so large a number at one time, fearing the selection of undesirable men may result from the election of so many at same time. The election is for life and greatest care is needed in choosing for so important an office. The bishop in the Methodist church occupies not only the place of highest honor, but also the place of greatest power. His will is almost absolute in every annual conference. He chooses his advisers, the presiding elders, and through them controls the whole machinery of the church.

From the beginning of the Methodist church in America the presiding elder question has at not infrequent intervals been a bone of contention. The bishops have insisted on this right to appoint to this office whom they would. The ministers have, from time to time, insisted on the privilege of nominating if not electing the presiding elders. This question has been raised by the New York conference and will be up for discussion if not action, at the Baltimore conference. The action taken by the New York conference is defective in that it does not propose a change in the constitution, but merely asks for a law providing for election of presiding elders by members of the annual conferences. Such a law can not be enacted under the present constitution. As far back as 1820 such a law was passed and a newly elected bishop refused to be ordained and installed in office until the law was suspended. The general conference acceded to his wishes and suspended the law for four years and then repealed it. So about the only thing the Baltimore conference will do with the presiding elder question is to discuss it. The bishops want presiding elders. They also want to choose them. The constitution provides for the perpetuity of the office of bishop. That can never be abolished. The same seems to be true of the presiding eldership. This same question of elective presiding elders was vigorously pressed and ably discussed at the general conference of 1876—which, by the way, was held in Baltimore—but no action was taken. If, as is claimed by some critics on the constitution of the church, a law providing for election of presiding elders contravenes the constitutional rights of the bishops, the most that the coming general conference can do is to send down to the annual ministerial and the lay electoral conferences an amendment to the constitution making such law operative. It has been asserted that such a course would meet with hearty endorsement by delegates to that body.

The time limit to pastoral service will be up again at Baltimore in May next. At the beginning of Methodism in England, John Wesley, whose wish and will were practically the law, ministers were changed from one congregation to another every six months. Later the time of service was extended to one year. This was the rule in America when the church was organized here. Afterward the time was extended to two years; then to three years; then to five years; then to an indefinite period. The last named action was taken in Chicago eight years ago. Under the present law a Methodist pastor is appointed every year and is subject to removal every year, but the bishop willing, he may remain in one charge many years.

The Detroit annual conference has asked all other annual conferences to join in a request to the general conference to restore the time limit making it compulsory upon the bishop to change a pastor from one church to another at end of a specified term of service. It is argued that such a restoration of the time limit is necessary to the harmonious working of the itinerant system of the church. This question will certainly call out a lively debate. Knowing ones predict the continuance of the present "no limit" law, suggesting that the church at large has not had sufficient time under this rule to reach a safe conclusion as to its merit or demerit. However, a deliberative body is an uncertain quantity in its enactments.

The consolidation of various publishing enterprises is one of the possibilities of the general conference. The church has three official papers known as "Advocates," in the middle west. These are the Western Advocate at Cincinnati, the Northwestern Advocate at Chicago and the Central Advocate at Kansas City. These are published by one agency, the Western Methodist Book Concern, which is under the guidance of Messrs. Jennings & Graham, the latter being chosen by the general conference. The Advocates are separate institutions. Each has its own staff of editors and corps of correspondents. It is claimed that these papers as now run are a drain upon the profits of the other business of the Book Concern. It is cited that in the years 1904 and 1905 the deficit chargeable to these papers amounted to the good sum of $44,000. It is contended that there should be a consolidation and a consequent reduction in current expenses. The expediency of raising the subscription price has been resorted to lately for the purpose of diminishing the heavy draft upon the dividends of the concern. It is quite certain that some plan will be presented to general conference looking toward consolidation even though the fact be not accomplished at this time.

A kindred topic will also be discussed, without doubt. The profits of the Book Concern, from the beginning of the church's publishing business, have been distributed as partial means of furnishing financial support to worn out, aged ministers, their widows and dependent families. As high as $100,000 have thus been distributed in one year.

A commission appointed by the last general conference has prepared a plan by which this sum will be supplemented in a systematic way. It is proposed to make the average term of ministerial service in the effective ranks to be reckoned as thirty-five years. It is also proposed to reckon the average annual salaries of a Methodist minister at $700. The plan proposes further to allow each worn-out or aged and non-effective Methodist minister an annual salary equal to $10 for each of the years he did effective work. That is, if he served thirty-five years before retiring, his annual salary after retirement would be $350. This allowance becomes a claim against the church and is on a level with the claims of pastor, presiding elder and bishop, and in payment of same he will receive pro rata with them. This plan will doubtless be up for adoption by the general conference. Heretofore the money needed for support of non-effective and dependent ministers has been classed by many as "a benevolence." It is proposed to take it out of that category and officially make it "a claim."

Since 1844 there have been two leading branches of Methodism in America. The one, known as the Methodist Episcopal church of America, is the original church; the other, known as the Methodist Episcopal church, south, is the split which broke away from the original church in 1844, on account of differences which grew out of the slavery question. Many men in both churches have wished for the re-uniting of these two branches. Efforts have been made to secure this union. The exchange of fraternal greetings, through messengers appointed by one general conference to visit the other has been the order for several years. The two churches have recntly adopted for use in the congregations an identical hymnal. The two churches also fraternize through the Epworth leagues. At each succeeding general conference some little progress is made toward a complete organic union.

That something noteworthy will be done at Baltimore in this direction seems more than probable. This action is just now taking on fresh interest by the public utterances of Vice President Fairbanks, a prominent Methodist layman. The church papers very generally are reprinting portions of his speech at Chattanooga and making favorable comment thereon. Mr. Fairbanks said in the course of his speech: "I believe it is the part of good Methodism, yes, of good Americanism, for us to bring about an organic union between the Methodist Episcopal church and the Methodist Episcopal church, South. I want to see northern bishops going south and southern bishops going north. I want to see our bishops and ministers interchanged between the north and the south without regard to any old time divisional lines. I may not live to see this, but I have faith to believe it will in God's good time be accomplished. Commenting on this, Dr. Potts, in the Michigan Advocate says: "Let us get together for the good of the millions we can more effectively reach." Dr. Buckley, in the New York Advocate, says: "This union we believe possible and probable—though not so near as some may think—in 'God's (and man's) good time.'"

Sugar Beet Crop Will Be Plentiful

Menominee Falls, Wis., July 13.—The sugar beet crop for this year promises to be an excellent one, barring unusual weather during August and September. The beets, though in many cases planted quite late, owing to the backwardness of the season, are looking unusually well. The farmer is realizing more fully every year that this is one of the few uniformly dependable crops, and with the labor problem practically solved, beet raising has lost much of its irksomeness and causes the grower no more worry than other crops.

Since the introduction of the beet sugar industry in this state, many changes and improvements have been made in the cultivation of the crop. Originally, the grower did the bunching, thinning and hoeing in the summer, and harvesting in the fall. This plan has been superseded by one which enables growers to raise a larger acreage than by the old system. The usual method today is to have regular gangs of beet workers ranging in number from 25 to 50 or more, and each gang under the supervision of a foreman, who keeps the time and sees to it that the work is properly done. These gangs are composed of men, women and children, and are classified as bunchers and thinners.

When a farmer finds his beets are far enough advanced to be bunched and thinned, he notifies the field man of the sugar company who then sends out a gang of workers to do the bunching and thinning. It relieves the farmer of the task of looking for help, which often consumes considerable time. It also enables many farmers to grow more beets, being sure that there will be no difficulty in having the handwork done in time.

The younger members of the gangs, besides the money they earn, get considerable enjoyment out of this work, and they advertise the fun they are having in going to and from the fields morning and evening. When the grower lives at a considerable distance from town, say more than a half a mile, he takes them out and brings them back by team. They have regular yells, and when returning home can be heard long before they reach town—most of them coming from villages and cities where sugar factories are located. A gang seated in a lumber wagon or on a hayrack looks much like a lot of merry picnickers going out into the country.

After the bunching and thinning is finished, the first fields are generally ready for the second hoeing. This is also usually done by gangs, smaller in point of numbers than the former, and composed generally entirely of adults. This work continues until about the middle of August.

From the latter part of September, and through the month of October, the beets are harvested. More or less of this work is done by gangs of men and women, usually adults, as this is the hardest work in the crop. The grower uses an implement drawn by two horses and known as a lifter. With this machine he lifts the beets partly out of the ground and is followed by men who pull them up, shake off the loose dirt and throw them into piles, the tops are then topped. A large knife resembling a Cuban machette is used for this purpose and the operation performed with one stroke. The beets are left in piles and covered with leaves until hauled to the factory, which continues from the time the harvest begins until about Christmas.

The "Telemagphone."

New York World.

That "telegmaphone," the very latest thing in the voice-distributing line, was given an opportunity to demonstrate its usefulness at the Grand Central station the other day. All announcements were made by the automatic arrangement, and appeared to be entirely satisfactory to the traveling public. If the machine, after a fair trial, is found to be practicable, the so-called spielers who have been making the announcements will have to find other jobs.

Seven large brass horns stationed in different parts of the waiting room make the announcements simultaneously, the sound being transmitted over wires from a centrally located booth, where the original announcement is made by one of the attendants. When a train is ready and about to depart the attendant steps inside the booth, makes the announcement, in a tube that resembles a telephone mouthpiece, and the sound is carried to the seven distributing points.

Beyond a harshness of tone the announcements by the other day appeared to be intelligible ao passengers. J. J. Waxebaum, of Macon, Ga., promoter of the "telegmaphone," says the announcements will be perfectly distinct as soon as the proper adjustment is made. Manager A. R. Whaley, of the Grand Central station, is reported to be highly pleased with the demonstration.

The Man With the Opals

By Austin Fryers

CHAPTER IV.

At last he pulled himself together, and shaking off his emotion as a retriever shakes off the water after a swim, he rose and looked around him with a dazed, far-away expression in his blood-shot eyes. Anson stood nearest him, ready to be the spokesman of the sympathy and friendliness of the little group.

Durand alone, who stood on the outer edge, regarded the scene with a cynical callous expectant curiosity.

"Well, I reckon it's all up with me," said the giant, looking round, "but it's hard, damned hard, after the hard life I've led, to let it all slip away because of a few hours' madness."

"But it may not be so bad as you fear. After all, perhaps the risk is not so great as you think."

"How do I know what I may have let slip, when I had no guard on my mad tongue?" The giant lookcd round at Anson, his challenging glance appealing in a sort of way for the comfort of contradiction. "Everyone who knew me spoke of my good fortune. Why, I hauled it about with me in a rough canvas bag, strapped up with bits of harness and string. Who were the two who saw me aboard? I don't remember! They will know I did not bring it aboard. God! man, won't the story spread, and won't they trace the bag to the shanty I put up at the night before where I've hidden it?"

"But they may not find it if you have hidden it carefully," said a dapper little man, an Australian merchant on his way to England in connection with the business of his firm.

"But if they mean to find it, they will. Wouldn't they buy up the shanty and pull it down, and sift the rubbish if necessary when it means getting half a million?"

"How could you carry half a million in gold?" asked Durand in his cold, hard voice.

"Who said gold?" thundered the giant. "It was in opals—some of the finest I ever set eyes on, and I've dealt with opals all my life. There's a few of them," and diving his hand into his trousers pocket, he strewed half a dozen of the precious pebbles on the table. "You never saw better than these, and they are not the best I had. What is a bagful of them worth? and I carrying the bag of opals just as though it were so much old iron. Why, when I was beginning to get right fuddled, I left it on the bar in one of the places and was coming out without it till the proprietor called after us."

"I am afraid Mr. Wade is right. He has much cause to fear for his property," said Durand. "It is evident that many people knew of his good luck, and must have known that the bag he was carrying contained the opals. It will also be sure to leak out that the bag did not come with him aboard the Doric."

"You are right, surgeon," said Wade, grasping at the confirmation of his worst fears as though it were in some measure a compliment. "News of that sort leaks out, especially when it's something; God! it maddens me to think of it. But I've been unlucky all my life. Even when good luck comes my way, I must go and lose the fortune it showered on me."

The little group had gathered round the heap of stones, and even to the most inexpert eye, it was evident that the giant was not over-estimating the value of the precious hoard he described.

"We shall be in Honolulu in four days. Can you cable to anyone or to the police?" asked Anson.

"It's no use; I can't remember the name of the damned shanty I put up at, not even the name of the street; but if I were back on the quay at Port Lyttleton I could go to it with my eyes shut."

"Do you think it likely that any of those you were with would seek to rob you?"

"Likely! I should think so; half a million of money is too big a temptation for any one. If they only remember that I didn't cart the opals on board with me, they'll be damned fools if they don't search every inch of Port Lyttleton until they find them. Everyone knew I had them. Why, I had to sell a few of them to get the money I was spending and what I now have on me."

"It's very unfortunate, Mr. Wade," said Durand, an unusual tinge of color in his cheeks and a note of interest in his voice which was equally foreign to him. "How did you hit on your good luck?"

"Oh, straight enough," he replied. "The opals are mine as honestly as ever one yet came into a man's possession. I struck it rich in Maoriland; pouched 'em out in the West Coast ranges, and brought 'em away with me in the bag in which they are still lying if no one has found them. I was coming home to England to lord it with the best of them and now—curse my luck! And it was only that I wanted to give a few pals a good spree before I started; and seeing as it was only a matter of hours before the Doric started I hadn't the good sense to store my haul in a bank before I went on the boat. We went round the town from pub to pub until I lost my senses and didn't stop to think what I was doing."

"But if it was only a matter of hours," said Anson, "how did you come to be staying at a hotel?"

"It wasn't a hotel in the right sense of the word," Wade replied grimly; "it was really a pub, one of these shanties where you can get a bed. I knew I was getting too fuddled and I thought I'd like to have a lie down before the Doric arrived. 'It's my last shout, lads,' I said, 'and then I shall lie down.' But lor', I don't know how many more shouts we had after that. Then I got upstairs, hugging my bag of opals. But, drunk as I was, it stuck in my gizzard that someone might come into my room and walk off with them while I lay asleep. So I crawled out of bed, and went groping round the room on my hands and knees looking for somewhere to hide them. There wasn't anywhere at first that exactly suited me, but at last with my knife I rousted up the carpet and one of the planks, squeezed my bag of opals through and made it secure again; then I got back to bed, and the next thing I knew was your making me all pins and needles, doctor, down in the cabin. I didn't look pleasant at you, but when I remembered the opals after you had gone out, I blessed you, for what did it matter what pain I suffered so long as I got back to my senses? And now it is useless. I'd give the captain a hundred thousand if he put back, and I'd give fifty thousand for three or four men and a boat—but there, my cursed luck is against me, and I suppose I must start life all over again."

The excitement and probably the effects of his hard drinking bout were telling on the giant. His face turned a dead white, and he had to lean against the table for support. Dr. Durand hurried forward, and taking him by the arm assisted him to his cabin. Before an hour had passed the sounds which reached those passing near indicated that Wade had found solace from his worry in drink.

For the first time the fact was, in general, condoned, but it was considered strange that he should have returned to drink, as Dr. Durand was in constant attendance on him.

CHAPTER V.

For the next day or two "the man with the opals"—as he was speedily nicknamed by the passengers, among whom his story was much discussed—kept very quiet.

It was evident the man had been a hard drinker in his day, and would take to it harder than ever if the opportunity were given him; so Rutherford, acting autocratically, as a captain of a liner may, gave orders to the bar stewards to limit his allowance of liquor, fearing some further outbreak if he should get under weigh again.

Nevertheless, in spite of the skipper's prohibition, it was evident that the man's dazed look and inflamed face were not consistent with the small amount of drink allowed him, and the suspicion grew in the minds of more than Anson that someone on board was for purposes of his own secretly supplying him with it.

There was, however, nothing tangible to justify these suspicions, and as time went on, Miss Charters, who felt pity for him, or else took a malicious pleasure in thus snubbing her other admirers, used to talk to him, listening with apparent interest to his tales of strange places and adventure, and the never-long-forgotten subject of his opals, and thus keeping him away, at least for a time, from the surgeon's cabin, a visit to which always meant the beginning of some further excess. But though the big passenger seemed grateful to her for her kindness, and was never weary of chatting to her, force of circumstances forbade him monopolizing her conversation for long, and he would drift back again and again to his friend Durand.

Wade used to complain both to Anson and Charters, with whom he was specially intimate, of an intolerable thirst which appeared to possess him, and under the influence of which he would gulp down a jug of water as if it had been a wine-glass. Under this insatiable craving he would beg Rutherford, to get him liquor.

"For the Lord's sake, lad," he would say, "get me some brandy or something. I can't stand this. It's like being burnt up alive."

"You know I would, Wade, if I could," Anson would reply, "but it would be bad for you. Besides, if I tried, it would be no good. Rutherford never changes his mind, and you know his orders. Try and pull along until we get to Honolulu."

Anson regretted having to refuse, but Wade's symptoms were distressing in the extreme, and indeed they seemed inexplicable unless one imputed some foul play to Durand—foul play that Charters did not hesitate to charge him with when he and Anson were alone together. The facts pointed so strongly in that direction that Anson was forced to agree with him. But what were they to do? It was impossible to taste any drugs the surgeon chose to administer to Wade, and to confess their suspicions to the captain without definite proof of some sort would be absurd.

"My belief," said the chief officer to Anson one night as they sat talking over the affair in his cabin, "my belief is that that scoundrel Durand has obtained some idea from poor Wade of the whereabouts of that treasure-trove of his, and is in hopes that the man will drink himself to death and leave him a clear field to go for it."

"You believe Wade's tale, then?" Anson asked, more from a desire to learn his opinions on the subject than from any doubt of his own on the subject. "It seems a romantic yarn. A fortune in opals hidden away in the floor of a hotel, and the hiding place forgotten. And yet I can't for the life of me see the object of the lie on Wade's part, if it is a lie."

"That's my opinion, too," returned Charters thoughtfully. "What object could the fellow have? It is not as if he was hard up, and had invented the yarn to borrow a few pounds from the captain or ourselves. As you saw, he has evidently plenty of ready money. All that he wanted was to be put back to New Zealand, and he was prepared to pay for getting back. He could have no motive but the one he alleged."

It was night when they sat chatting, nearly midnight, and there was no light in the cabin. The passengers had retired to their berths, and the only sounds they could hear were the footsteps of the watch forward, and the lap, lap of the calm waves against the vessel's side. It was a glorious night after a real Pacific day, and far away in front of the steamer stretched the broad silver rays cast by the moon on the peaceful waters. As they gazed on the lovely scene they smoked drowsily as they chatted. Indeed, they were almost dozing off when the sound of footsteps approaching along the deck aroused them.

"Durand!" whispered Charters quickly. "I hope he is not coming to see me. I dislike the fellow too much to be even polite to him."

"Hush!" Anson whispered, peering out of the cabin door. "Wade is with him, and intoxicated, too. Now that is peculiar, because I know the bar stewards haven't served him today. I made inquiries when the bar closed at eleven."

They had no time to say any more, for the two men were close upon them. It was fortunate Anson had had the presence of mind to close the door and fasten it, for the big man lurched heavily against the panels as he passed, making the woodwork rattle again.

"Be quiet, you fool!" muttered Durand, whose hissing voice reached them easily through the ventilators above the door. "You are as drunk as an owl. Do you want the whole ship to know it? Why couldn't you stay in your bunk!"

"Because I wanted more drink," growled Wade angrily, "because I want to be more drunk still—mad drunk! blind drunk! Lord! I'll bathe in drink! Give it to me, you beast! Blast you! Give it to me!"

"Well, come away quietly to your bunk instead of making this infernal row," grumbled Durand, evidently afraid that his companion's excited tones would reach the ears of others than himself.

"Give me brandy!" reiterated Wade, taking no notice of his words, "give it me, and I'll drink an ocean of it. I'll die drunk if I want to, and even then you won't win the game!"

"Bah! What game?"

"Bah, yourself! Do you think I don't know what you are after? Do you think I don't see through you, Mr. Durand, ship's surgeon and thief! You'll give me brandy, and then you'll—pump me, pump me—pump me! You'd like to know where I slept that night in Port Lyttleton, wouldn't you, Mr. Durand? Well, why don't you find out? I've been drunk enough since you've been my friend—the only man on the boat who would take any notice of me—well, I've paid you for it, haven't I? Haven't you had a hundred notes out of me already, to kill this infernal thirst, this devilish thirst that's eating me up since I came on board this rotten old tub? Oh yes, you've earned the money. You haven't cured the thirst—buckets of brandy couldn't do that; but you've made me drunk, and sometimes I've forgotten it. But have I let anything out, eh? You want to be paid above your work, my lad! You want my pretty little opals that I worked for—my pretty opals that this cursed ship's taking me away from. Good God! Yes! taking me away from further and further, while who knows what's happening to them! Curse the ship! Curse the ship!——"

The man was getting terribly excited, and they could hear the surgeon attempting to calm him, and lead him towards the saloon entrance. His efforts, however, were useless. His companion, raving wildly, seemed oblivious to him.

At length Durand appeared to lose his temper, and tried to drag the big man away from the door, against which he still leaned. Wade evidently resisted him, and they heard a brief struggle, then a heavy fall, and the sound of retreating footsteps.

Anson opened the cabin door and looked out. Wade had either fallen or been thrown heavily to the deck, and when he and Charters lifted him up they saw the blood flowing from a nasty cut in his temple. He must have struck his head in falling on the iron stay placed to hold back the door in stormy weather.

The cut did not appear a serious one, and, as after what they had overheard they did not care to call Durand back, Anson bound up the poor fellow's wound as well as he could, and the two managed to carry him to his cabin, and place him in his bunk, where they left him.

Perhaps it was thoughtless of them not to obtain a proper watch for him, but the man was apparently incapably drunk, and dazed by his wound, and it seemed probable that he would be content to slumber away the rest of the night. About four in the morning Anson was awakened by a terrible scream, and sitting up in his bunk he could hear a hurrying of feet on the deck outside. Conscious that something had gone wrong, though as yet barely awake, he sprang from his berth and hastily donned a few clothes, his heart sinking as he flew out of his cabin, for the terrible cry of "Man overboard!" rang in his ears.

Running wildly along the deck in the direction of the wheel he met Charters, his eyes blazing with excitement, and his face pale.

"It's Wade," he gasped, clasping Anson by the arm, and dragging him onto the upper deck. "He must have got D. T.'s or gone mad. The wound and the drink were to much for him, I suspect. I was rather restless and came to look after him—a moment too late. He ran tearing at me, and knocked me aside as if I had been a straw. He was yelling out that he would swim back if they wouldn't stop the boat for him, and he went overboard like a flash. If he dies, Anson, I shall never forgive myself for not taking proper care of him. We must save him!"

As he talked, Charters had dragged Anson with him to one of the quarter boats, which two sailors were already lowering.

"That's where he ought to be," said one of them, pointing far out over the stern. "But it'll be a hard job to pick him up tonight."

Anson rubbed his eyes with amazement. The moon of a few hours back had disappeared, and the sky was now covered with swiftly-flying clouds. The sea was high, and away to windward, in the direction opposite to where the breeze had been blowing before they turned in, the sky was livid, casting a dark night on the waters.

No time was to be lost if the man was to be saved, and Charters and Anson without a moment's hesitation tumbled into the boat with one of the sailors who was engaged in lowering it. Fortunately, the alarm had not reached the passengers yet, and the whole thing had been done so quickly that only a sailor or two and the man at the wheel witnessed the exciting incident.

For a few minutes they rowed hard in silence in the direction in which they hoped to find the big passenger, if he were still afloat, and already the lights of the now stationary Doric were growing faint in the darkness, when Charters, who held the yoke lines, cried out that he had caught sight of him on the port bow. They plied their oars with redoubled energy, and were rewarded at last by seeing a head rise dripping from the waves almost under the stern of the boat. The sailor, dropping his oar, made a clutch at it as they passed, but the swimmer quickly ducked his head, and calling out something they could not understand, struck out in the opposite direction.

The man, in addition to his magnificent physique, must have been a splendid swimmer to keep afloat for so long in such a sea, but it was evident that he must soon get exhausted and sink unless they could reach him.

Charters, in his good-heartedness, entirely blamed himself for the accident, and was nearly mad with despair as the boat swung round, and they made again for the swimmer; and seeing that Wade, to all appearance insane, was determined to defy them in their efforts to save him, flung off his boots and jumped over the side.

He soon reached Wade, whose violent efforts had wearied him, and caught him by his collar. Five minutes later they had him on board, and Charters nimbly clambered over the side after him.

The furious man, however, no sooner felt his feet than he lurched at the sailor, a man called Thompson, and seizing his oar in his powerful grasp, struck the fellow with it full on the forehead. Anson heard the poor chap's skull crack, and before he could reach out a hand, the unfortunate wretch slipped overboard and sank like a stone.

For the next few minutes Charters and Anson expected that every second would be their last. Wade, by this time a raving maniac, had the strength of four men, and while they struggled for their lives, they expected that the boat, tossing at the mercy of the increasing waves, would capsize and fling them into the water.

At length, when they were almost despairing, the madman's strength seemed to leave him, and he sank down in the thwarts as helpless as a child.

When they had recovered sufficiently to look about them, they found themselves in what was indeed an evil plight. The boat was jumping awkwardly in the hollow of the waves, and there was a short quick sea that made her dip freely and scattered the spray in their eyes. Poor Thompson had taken one of the oars overboard with him, and to add to their misfortunes the Doric had disappeared.

Yes, disappeared. For a thick haze, a mere bank of white mist as impenetrable as a blanket, now surrounded them on every side. In vain they shouted wildly, and paddled with the one oar in the direction where they had last seen the ship. In vain they strained their ears with fearful eagerness for some sound which should tell them she was near. But these unavailing efforts were at last abandoned, the hopelessness of them all being only too apparent. Nothing but the lifting of the fog, or the dawning of another day, could enable the Doric to pick them up, and when at last it should please Providenec to permit either of these things to happen, who could say how far they might be apart?

It seemed cruel, truly, that in saving this madman Wade—for at that time such he was—they should have to take such a fearful risk. That it was more than a risk never suggested itself to them, black as was the outlook. Such a comparatively short time before they had been safe amid all the luxuries and comforts of a first-class liner. It was not likely that Rutherford would be content to part, without an effort, with two of his passengers, his chief officer and one of his sailors; and yet, with such a sea as was now running, they might drift many miles apart during the long hours that must pass before dawn.

Wade was lying unconscious in the thwarts of the boat, and Charters, who had a perfectly fearless nature, declared his intention at length of going to sleep, which, after curling himself up in the bows, he very soon did. Anson kept awake for some time, hoping every minute to hear the Doric's whistle going and see the welcome lights approaching.

After a time, however, a blank came over his wearied brain, and he, too, fell asleep.

* * * * * *

Anson awoke first after a sleep of several hours.

The sea had abated, and was now calm and sluggish, but on every side the cold white mist still hung, mingled with a fine drifting rain which was soaking them to the bone.

Though by now full daylight, it was impossible to see more than a quarter of a mile in any direction, and within that quarter of a mile there was no Doric to be seen, nor sign of other vessel.

What that meant Anson knew only too well. Hope takes a lot of killing in such circumstances, yet there seemed no possible chance of the Doric picking them up after the time which had elapsed, and must still elapse, before the horizon cleared.

Above a consideration for his own safety rose the remembrance of Estelle Charters and her grief when she should know her father to be missing, her father whom she adored, and who was so proud of her. Poor girl, alone perhaps in the world from this day, separated so suddenly, so cruelly from her natural protector, how great would be her distress; and what, too, would Charters feel when he awoke! He was still asleep, smiling happily in his slumber, in spite of the cold and wet. Wade, too, seemed to be asleep, his unconsciousness having apparently changed to an uneasy repose. Anson had not the heart to awaken the two. He would as soon have aroused a condemned criminal from that sleep before the fatal morning of execution, which they say is mercifully dreamless.

Anson leaned his head wearily on his hands and reviewed the position as calmly as he could. They were alone in an open boat, without food and, save for the rain which fell, without water. They had one oar, and no sail, and where they were he knew not. The situation was, therefore, pretty desperate at the best.

Charters soon afterwards awoke, but could no nothing to minimize the desperateness of the outlook. When Wade came to his senses, his mind was clear, but he was in an advanced stage of exhaustion and tortured with racking pains. He had but a dim idea of the circumstances which had led up to the plight they were in, but he was too weak to inquire, and they had no desire to inform him.

For the first night and day, though hunger had begun already to trouble them, they were mercifully spared, by reason of the rain, the worst torture of all which threatened them, but after the second day the rain ceased, and the hot Pacific sun came out and beaf down on them with all its withering force. The little water they had saved with infinite care from the downpour began to disappear, and they knew that unless help came very soon, the end was not far off.

Their sufferings were aggravated, if possible, by Wade's piteous condition. Although the unfortunate fellow strove his best, it was almost beyond human nature to disguise his agony, and he broke out every now and then into violent ravings, attempting frequently to spring overboard, and declaring that any death was preferable to his sufferings.

About the fifth day—how easy it seems to write it, that "fifth day," but what it cost them to reach it heaven alone knows—Wade, who had been lying very quiet at Charters' feet in the stern of the boat, called to Anson to come over to them. Anson crawled over from the bows, making pretty heavy weather of the trip, for by this time all three were nearly exhausted.

Wade had been all that day unnaturally quiet. Indeed, but for his horrible appearance, he seemed better really than he had been since his arrival on the Doric; but even to Anson's exhausted brain it was clear that it was only the flickering up of the candle before the final darkness.

As soon as Anson reached the stern and had fallen helplessly into the thwarts by them, Wade began to speak.

It came rather as a shock to both of them even then, that his voice, once loud and jovial, barely reached their ears, near as they were to him.

"Boys," he said, with a sad attempt at his former bluff manner, "things are at their worst—for me at all events—though I pray heaven to spare you two chaps, who got into this mess trying to save a drunken fool. Now, I've an idea I'm about done, but I've a notion that Providence won't let you two chaps finish like this; one a young fellow just beginning life, and the other, Mr. Charters here, with a pretty daughter crying for him, I dare say, now on board the Doric. Now, I've no daughter—no gal—no home and no friends. The pals I've had, well, they're pals, and that's all—fellows to knock about and drink with—that being so, I've been thinking about these opals that have made all this trouble. Now, there have been some on the ship that have laughed at my yarn about them opals; and I dare say a few that thought 'well, the poor chau has maybe picked up a few chips of the stones.' But there isn't one of you who'd believe what there really is in that hole in the boards of that pub in Port Lyttleton—that's if they're still there; and who should move them? It ain't likely, when you come to think of it soberly, that they'd go taking up the carpet and looking under the boards, with nothing or none to give them the tip.

"Well, I tell you, Mr. Charters, and you, Mr. Anson, I've been mixed up with opals all my life. I've hunted them in Queensland, I've hunted them in New Zealand, I've hunted them everywhere where they were and where they weren't, and a good few have passed through my hands, and it there's a pennyworth there, there's fifty thousand pounds' worth. Now, if I pass out, as I shall, Mr. Charters, in spite of all you have done to save me, there's no one those opals is due to, and no one who has a claim on them,

Continued on Page Three.

FRUIT AS FOOD.

Wholesome, Palatable, Attractive Additions to Every One's Diet.

Generally speaking, fruits are wholesome and palatable foods, yet it is not at all uncommon to find that one or more sorts cannot be eaten by an individual. Thus many persons find that strawberries cause distress, and many others that any acid fruit is a cause of digestive disturbance. Such cases are explained on the ground of some personal idiosyncrasy.

In earlier times remarkable virtues or the opposite were commonly attributed to fruits, plants, precious stones and other animate and inanimate objects, and it seems not improbable that the medicinal virtues which are often ascribed to various fruits in popular writings are survivals of this custom. No well-informed person would today share the belief, once so widespread, that tomaotes are the cause of cancer, yet many apparently give credence to statements that certain fruits are a satisfactory food for brain workers, while other must be avoided. At any rate, such statements are often found in print. In general, it may be said that very few investigations have been made which indicate that the different fruits possess specific medicinal qualities, and those which contain an abundance of sugar are naturally excluded in a large measure from the diet of diabetics, while there are other conditions in which acid fruits are conceded to be undesirable.

To the juice of acid fruits like the lime, lemon, orange, pomelo, or "grape fruit," and the kumquat (the small orange, which is eaten entire, both skin and pulp) hygienic properties are commonly attributed, and there is reason to believe that this reputation is deserved. Such fruit juices stimulate the appetite and are beneficial in other ways. The bitter principle in the pomelo is commonly said to be of value medicinally, perhaps because it suggests quinine, but so far as can be learned the real value of this bitter quality is a matter of opinion rather than of experimental study.

Such fruits, notably the tropical pawpaw and the pineapple, contain very active ferments. The ferment present in the pawpaw is separated in commercial qualities and used as a digester of nitrogenous materials. Perhaps it is quite natural that much stress should have been laid on the ferment present in the pineapple and that this fruit should be recommended for use at the end of a meal, so that its ferment may aid the body in digesting food. It should be remembered, however, that the body in health does not need artificial aid in performing its normal functions, and that for digestive disturbances it would be better to seek competent medical advice than to depend on the casual use of pineapple or other plant ferment, especially when it is remembered that there is great doubt as to the efficacy of any ferments introduced artificially into the stomach.

Fortunately, there are so many good reasons for using fruits that we have little need to base our casual use of them in quantity or supposed medicinal virtues.—Southern Farm Magazine.

A Modern Heart.

"Do you see that lady over there? She broke my cousin's heart!"

"Was she so cruel?"

"No, but the day before he broke off his engagement to her she inherited 200,000 marks."—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Fliegende Blatter.

TONIO
SON OF THE SIERRAS

A STORY OF THE APACHE WAR

By General Charles King

CHAPTER XXV.

The Gray Fox had returned to his own. The general commanding the department was spending a month at headquarters—for him, who loved the mountains and the field, a most unusual thing. The wild tribes of Arizona, with the exception of one specially exempted band of Chiricahuas and a few hopeless desperadoes with a price on their heads, were gathered to their reservations—a most unheard-of thing in all previous annals of the territory—and a season of unprecedented gayety had dawned on the post of Fort Whipple and the adjacent martial settlement, the homes of the staff and their families. The general and his good wife, childless, and boundless in their hospitality, had opened their doors to army wayfarers. New officers were there from 'Frisco and the states. Matrons and young women, new to Arizona, had come to enliven the once isolated posts of the desert and mountain. Major Dennis, of one supply department, was accompanied by a young and lovely and lively wife, who danced, if Dennis did not. Major Prime, of another, had recently been joined by his wife and two daughters, bright, vivacious girls, just out of school and into society, and perhaps most important of all, Colonel and Mrs. Darrah, of the infantry, had come accompanied by their daughter Evelyn, as beautiful and dashing a belle as had ever bewildered the bachelors about the Golden Gate, and from every camp or post within a hundred miles or more junior officers had been called in to Prescott, on "Board," court-martial duty or leave, until nearly a dozen were gathered, and while boards and courts dragged their slow length, and maps, reports and records of the recent campaign were being laboriously yawned over at odd intervals during the sunshiny days, far more thought and time and attention were being given to riding, driving, tramping and picnic parties—even croquet coming in for honorable m

tive values of "straights" and "patts," and this girl had turned and taunted him with the very words of that infernal, and he had hoped, forgotten, game. Moreover, she, a brilliant, beautiful, practiced woman of society, by no means the delicate and sensitive little desert flower whose worship he had won so readily, had dared to fence with him, had interested, piqued, fascinated, and now well-nigh bewitched him. He was not yet well of his wounds by any manner of means. He was still weak—far too weak to ride or climb or do much in the way of walking, but he could look, and he most interesting lolling in an invalid chair. Women had come and ministered to him in his convalescence, and pretty Mrs. Dennis had made quite a fool of herself, said certain elders, but when it came to cutting in for Evelyn Darrah, Willett had had to be up and doing, even finally, for her and her alone, as he murmured, daring to dance. There was nothing else he did so supremely well, and men and women watched them enviously, perhaps, yet delightedly, and men and women were watching now as he followed her to her seat, dropped to the one beside her, and bent absorbedly over her again, pale, agitated, and they saw her speaking, saw him vehemently pleading, saw him prevailing, for his pallor and emotion lent force to his impassioned words. Practiced belle, coquette, flirt she might have been, but the woman is rare indeed who can utterly disbelieve, in face of such a combination, that she at least is loved. Stella's impassioned letters once lay in unbroken packages upon his mantel. Another star had risen and set, and sent its missives only to the ashes of his grate, and now this very night, hidden in his desk, lay long, close-written, criss-crossed, exquisite pages, the outpourings of a young and guileless and glorious nature, and they, too, lay as did that early Stella's, unread, unheeded, almost undesired, for the man was inflamed by this dauntless woman's defiance of him, and the devil in him was urging: woo her, win her, conquer her, crush her, come what may!

That night was but one of several in quick succession. On every hand he had to smile, and say conventional words of thanks for the pointed and repeated congratulations showered upon him. Men and women went out of their way at every turn to remind him, as it were, that he was a mortgaged man; and yet, so strangely was he constituted, life for him at the moment seemed to have but one object worth attaining—Evelyn Darrah. Day and night he sought her, pursued her, and men began to shun him, and he never heeded. Women began to shrink from her, and she saw, yet, for to some there is the gambler's madness in the game, she let them shrink. What were their slights in comparison with the thrilling joy of this conquest? This man was at her feet, abject, pleading, praying. It was hers to spurn or sway him as she would. Never doubting her own power to turn him any instant adrift, she found delight in the passion of so virile, graceful, glorious a lover, the man of whom she had heard other women speak for three long years, and now he was hers—hers to do with as she dared—to break or make as was her caprice. What—what if men looked stern and women shrank? This was a game well worth the candle, let them sneer who would.

What had promised to be a fortnight of jollification had become charged with matters of grave moment. Strong had arrived, bringing the shackled Sanchez, and, when hospitably bidden to stay a week and have some fun, he said he reckoned he ought to get back as quick as possible—"the Old Man had much to bother him," this in confidence to Bright. "The Old Man's coming up here," said Bright, "quick as the general can coax him, and he's just going to have a welcome that will warm the cockles of his heart," and then, like the loyal aide he was, Bright essayed to make Archer's adjutant see that while the general commanding had been constrained to differ with the commander at Camp Almy, he personally held him in affection and esteem. "I'm afraid," said he, "General Archer thinks he is misunderstood about this 'Tonio business, and—and—Harris. Here's Willett, now, perfectly willing to drop the whole case against 'Tonio and say no more about it."

"What?" said Strong, in amaze. "Why, at Almy he damned him time and again—swore he had twice tried to kill him. If he acquits 'Tonio, whom in God's name does he suspect?" asked Strong, a queer thought occurring to him as he recalled the furious words of the deserter Dooley, alias Quigley, another prisoner to be tried.

Bright dodged. "The queer thing about it," said he, "is that Brown there, at McDowell, is demanding investigation, and says he believes there was collusion in camp—men who insist that 'Tonio's a trump. And now we have news from Harris, and he demands investigation, in 'Tonio's name—says there's a side to the story only 'Tonio can tell, and will tell only to the Big Chief."

Strong pondered a moment. "There's more than one queer thing we can't fathom at Almy," said he. "Harris and 'Tonio never had anything to do with that Sanchez crowd. 'Tother Sanchez, and Munoz, helped the chase of 'Tonio—did their best to catch him, and yet over at McDowell they're thick as thieves."

"Not a bit of it! They never saw each other until—well, somebody made Brown believe the general would censure his showing favors to 'Tonio, and what does he do but order him in with Sanchez. That night both get away. Then 'Patchie's own people brought him back for cash. There isn't money or blood enough in all Arizona to tempt them to lay hands on 'Tonio. Sanchez wants to talk with the general, says he can tell things the chief would like to know. Can he?"

"How should I know?" asked Strong. "There's more of a mix in this business than I can straighten out. It looks to me as though more than one man had his grudge against this fine feathered bird that came down to show us how to tackle Apaches," and Bright changed the subject, as was his way when men or women ventured to question the methods of the Powers. All the same, he told his general of Strong's suspicions, and that night the general summoned both Sanchez and Strong, and there was a scene in the moonlight, down by the old log guard house.

Sanchez, heavily shackled and scared almost out of his wits in the belief that he would speedily be hanged, or shot to death, fell on his knees at sight of the tall, bearded commander, and strove to seize his hand. In the indescribable jargon of the Indo-Mexican frontier, he implored the general's mercy; he wailed that he was a poor and wronged and innocent man. He had no thought of killing—only inducing the interpreter to leave him, and the interpreter tried to shoot him. It was to save his own life he slashed at his guardian and ran, never knowing he had hurt him. He was frightened at McDowell; thought soldiers planned to lynch him. He dared not stay. He had filed his shackles and the window bars, and was watching opportunity to tear them loose and run, when 'Tonio was put in his cell. That night he saw his chance, climbed out and slid away to the mountains, just before the third relief was inspected, but he did not wake or tell 'Tonio. "Tonio was a wicked Indian, who twice tried to kill Lieutenant Willett. 'Tonio should be hanged. 'Tonio's people hated Sanchez, because he "always friend to the Big Chief Crook and the Americanos." 'Tonio knew where to find him, it seems, and set Lieutenant Harris to catch him. Now, said Sanchez, if Big Chief only would let him go he would bring in two, three 'Patchie-Mohaves, 'Tonio's own people, who saw 'Tonio shoot and try to kill Teniente Willett—saw him shoot and club, shoot twice. Sanchez called on the Blessed Virgin and all the saints to witness his innocence, his entire truth, and the chief, with just one gesture of disbelief and disgust, turned quietly away.

"You may as well tell him, Wickham," said he, and, with Bright at his side, strode back to headquarters hill, leaving Strong and his senior aide to settle the matter.

"You infernal fool!" said Blackbeard contemptuously. "It wasn't 'Tonio; it was your own people gave you up. It wasn't 'Tonio; it was your own brother shot Teniente Willett. His own revolver was found at the spot. Your own people say he did it!"

"Lie! Lie!" shrieked Sanchez, livid from fright and amaze. "Jose no have pistol that night. Jose lose him to Case—monte—two days before! Case shoot him! Case shoot him! Munoz see him. 'Patchie-Mohave see him! Look, Senor Capitan, I bring them all—all say so."

"I thought we'd be getting at bottom facts before we finished with out greaser gang," said Wickham, with no symptom of either surprise or emotion. "Very good, Sanchez. We'll give you the chance to swear to it and bring your witnesses. Take him in, sergeant, and keep this to yourself. Now bring out Dooley."

Half an hour later, just as the midnight call of the sentries was going the rounds, Hal Willett, after whispered words of good night to a tall and slender shadow at Darrah's door, came swiftly up the steps of his new quarters, and was surprised to find a little group at the adjoining veranda. Two civilians were there, one of whom he knew to be the sheriff. Strong was there and Wickham was giving some instructions in low tone to the three.

"You start at dawn," were the words that caught Willett's ear, "and you should have him at Prescott within the week. Sure you need no further escort?"

"Sure," was the sententious answer of the tall civilian, as he sauntered to the steps.

"What is it?" asked Willett, at a venture.

"Just a flyer, Willett," said Blackbeard in the most off-hand manner imaginable. "Sanchez swears it was Case who shot you, and we're having him up to explain."

For an instant four men stood watching Willett's face. Pale at almost any time of late, it seemed to have turned ashen in the pallid light about them. He swayed, too, a trifle, as though from sudden shock, and it was a second or two before he found his voice. Then:

"What infernal rot! Didn't they find my own pistol, that 'Tonio had stolen, where his fellows or he had dropped it in their flight?"

"Oh, Lord, yes," was the airy answer, "five miles away. But Harris found the real one, right there at the spot. Case won it from Sanchez just two days before. So he'll be here with 'Tonio the end of the week."

CHAPTER XXVI.

That week was a bad one for Harold Willett. The general, taking Bright with him as usual, had whirled away in his stout spring wagon to supervise the re-establishment of the Indians lately in rebellion. The agent at the Verde reservation had developed symptoms of stampede that were later diagnosed and treated as insanity. It must be owned that he had lived through troublous times and had had experiences to try the nerve of a man of iron, which he was not. The general, after settling matters to his satisfaction at the reservation, purposed a descent on Colonel Pelham and Camp Sandy, for consultation with him and a conference with the troop and company commanders returned to their soldier honors, after their strenuous scout through the mountains. He left Wickham to represent him at headquarters and continue his investigation, and he left Willett to—recuperate, for already he had repented him of the impulse that led to the brilliant officer's appointment on his personal staff. Willett had been a valuable and distinguished soldier in that northern field, and only by these things had the general known him. That Willett was a many-sided man, that he could be an eager and ambitious officer when once afield, and a mere butterfly about the garrison, had not occurred to this simple-minded chief. The combination of terrier and lapdog is rare in the army. However, Willett was not yet fit for field service, and the Gray Fox meant that he should have fair play and a chance to redeem himself.

"We couldn't send him away just now even if he were fit to ride," said Wickham confidentially to his brother aide-de-camp. "Dooley's trial begins presently, and he wants Willett as to character. But Archer and his household should be here by Friday. Then he'll have to behave."

Willett, of course, knew that Archer had been sent for, was coming up and would probably bring Mrs. Archer and Lilian. According to his estimate, too, the family should be here some time Friday. Meantime he had a fortress to reduce whose garrison had already flung out signals of distress. "Evelyn Darrah may have been a flirt at 'Frisco," said Mrs. Crook, "and she's had more experience than most girls of her years, but she's not heartless, and that good-looking scamp knows it."

"Have you talked with Mrs. Darrah?" asked a fair friend at a venture.

"Talked with Kate Darrah! Of course I've talked with her! and told her just what people are saying and thinking, but Kate Darrah was just such a flirt when she was a girl. Kate Darrah many a time pulled the wool over her mother's eyes, and now hers is being pulled the same way. Evvy leads her mother by the nose."

"Colonel Darrah, then," was the suggestion.

"Dicky Darrah!" laughed Mrs. Crook, in merry disdain. "Dicky Darrah never dares oppose Evvy—let alone his wife. Kate Darrah says it just serves Hal Willett right. It's no fault of hers that he's daft about Evvy, who's simply bent on giving him a lesson he richly deserves. When the Archers come she'll drop it—and him."

But the Archers came sooner than any one about Prescott deemed likely at all. Somebody said, and more than one somebody thought, that Mrs. Archer had had more than a hint as to what was going on. But never did Mrs. Archer look or admit it. The mail riders had resumed their trips. The paymaster had made his visit to McDowell and had safely traversed the Mazatzal and distributed his shekels at Almy. Almost every day there had been comings and goings, and though no letters bearing Willett's superscription went to Almy except by regular mail, even these, it seems, the pressure of his duties made brief and unlike what Lilian had looked for, so that the radiance had gone from her sweet face almost as quickly as it came. Even the girl who bravely insists that the beloved one is beyond doubt, and above suspicion, and all that is perfect, as Lilian strove to insist—even she will feel in her heart of hearts that there has been neglect, and neglect crushes.

Archer saw and said nothing but "Get ready as quick as we can." They were looked for Friday noon. They were ushered into the general's hospitable quarters late Thursday evening, relayed on from the Agua Fria, after a good noonday rest in camp, and even in bidding them welcome, welcome over again, Mrs. Crook pointed to the brightly lighted assembly room down the winding roadway. "They're having a holiday dance tonight," said she to Lilian. "We'll toddle down after tea and take them all by surprise."

For three days Willett had hardly been seen at the office, where indeed there was little for him to do, except perhaps read the letters that had begun to come again from various quarters. He had merely slept at home; he had simply lived at the Darrahs. He was hardly seen by any associates except dancing attendance upon this tall, imperious beauty, who, for her part, seemed now to accept his devotions as a matter of course, and to be regardless of public opinion. Begun in pique, or vanity, or devilment, whatever it may have been at the start, her indifference at first, her coquetry, her wiles, her defiance of his powers had spurred, fascinated and finally maddened him. Then, when she would have drawn back, his apparent, his acted or his actual desperation terrified her, and, all too late, her own battered heart cried out for relief. In spite of herself she found her resolution gone, her indifference rebuked, her strength wasted, sapped. She was yielding to him when she meant to scorn. She was clinging to him when she meant to spurn. And now the last night, the last of their—flirtation had come, and as she fluttered away on his arm to take their place in the dance, the cynosure of all eyes, Evelyn Darrah knew that she was facing her fate, that before the midnight hour she must answer. He would so have it. Reckless enough she had begun. What meant such affairs to her but a laugh? Yet, only the night before, as they stood murmuring in the shade of her father's doorway, and he was begging for some little word, touch, token—something to bid him hope in the hell of his despair, imploring her to see his engagement as he saw it—a something entered into in his enfeebled condition because he saw, everybody saw, that fair young girl's self-betrayal, and he had mistaken gratitude, pity, tenderness for love, until he, Harold Willett, had met her, Evelyn Darrah, and at last learned what it was to love, passionately, overwhelmingly—to love, to worship, to need, to crave, and then on a sudden she had felt herself seized in his clasp, and before she could, if she would, tear herself adrift, his lips, burning with eagerness, had sought and found hers—upraised. Then she had broken from his embrace, but not till then. This morning she had pleaded headache and kept to her room. This afternoon she had had to meet him, and could not repel, reproach, rebuke as she had at last meant to do. Others were ever about them then. There must be no scene, and he was quite capable of making one. And now this night he had come for her, yes, and for her answer. He was ready, he said, to resign from the staff at once, return to his regiment, break with the Archers, explaining that it was all—all a mistake, and then with her promise to be his wife, what spur would there not be to his ambition? He—but it all made her feverish—frantic! There was but one refuge—to dance, dance until her whirling brain and throbbing heart were exhausted in the wild exhilaration, to dance incessantly, with man after man who sought her, though few had opportunity owing to his persistence. And she had been dancing incessantly, as we danced in those days—galop, deux temps, redowa, waltz, the long, undulating, luxurious, sensuous sweep of the "glide," and men and women stood and watched them, time and again, when Willett claimed her—and he hardly had look or word for others—so wondrous was that harmony of motion, that grace and beauty of feature and of form. Then at last came exhaustion.

There were some little clumps of cedars on the slope just south of the assembly hall, as it stood there on the low ground midway between the headquarters houses on the ridge to the south, and the even less commodious cottages of the puny garrison. There was a boardwalk of creaking pine, leading across the shallow ravine, for it sometimes rained up here in the mountains, though it never seemed to in the deep, arid valleys to the east. Then there was a gravel path stretching away toward the garrison houses north and northeast, and one, still narrower and crookeder, winding up among the pines and cedars and disappearing over the top of the knoll, where the broad veranda of the general's mansion overlooked the entire scene. Sometimes when the evenings were warm and the dancers flushed, and sometimes even when there was no such excuse, young couples were wont to saunter out in the starlight for air and sentiment and "spooning." Already Willett knew the labyrinth, and welcomed the excuse to lead her forth, his arm almost supporting her. It was about eleven. The elders were absorbing mild refreshments at the moment. The musicians were glad of a rest, a sandwich and a cup of coffee, and a puff at a pipe before again resuming their melodious, if monotonous, labor. The windows of the assembly room were so near the ground that it was easy for those who did not attend the dances to supervise from without, and it often happened that a fringe of respectfully admiring spectators would surround the building until the late roll call summoned the soldier circle away.

And yet this Thursday night there were two or three little parties peering in at the southward windows, some of whom came down from the general's quarters very late. To Mrs. Crook's laughing suggestion that they should "toddle down after tea" Mrs. Archer had entered gentle protest. It was too late. They were not dressed. She feared Lilian was too tired. What mother would not oppose her precious daughter's making her appearance at a dance in traveling garb, after a day of driving? To her mother's protest Lilian had at first made no rejoinder. The flush of the first few minutes of welcomed arrival soon left her winsome face, and the resultant pallor emphasized her mother's edict—that she was too tired. But it was not long before they noted, all of them—father, mother and hostess—that her thoughts were only there at the dance, that her ears were attentive only to the strains of music that, once in a while, came wafting upward from the hall, and when a little later, refreshed by tea and a bountiful supper, they again returned to the parlor and the sound of the dance, Mrs. Crook caught the longing in Lilian's eyes.

"Oh, come," she said, "let's just run down a few minutes and peep in; Lilian wants to see, and I'll send word in, sidewise, that will bring somebody out with a jump."

They seized their wraps and started, Archer gallantly tendering his arm to the commander's wife, but she would have none of it. "Nonsense! I've got to pilot you! That walk is steep and crooked and pitch dark when you get among the cedars. I want to chat with Mrs. Archer," and the old soldier thanked her in his heart. More than ever before he wished to have that arm about his own little girl this night. Was it possible she too felt the premonition that had come to him? Had her mother, after all, told her of the little hints they had received? Something had come. He could swear it. Something to make her strangely silent, but eager, fluttering, nervous—something that prompted her as they neared the building, and the little hand clinging to her father's arm shook with strange excitement, to bend forward close to their friend and hostess, and just as the latter was about to hail some young officer on the steps, Lilian interposed. "Oh—please," was all she said, but her fingers had caught the fluttering fold of the mantle, and Mrs. Crook turned, at once. "You'd rather not?" she asked, with quick, sympathetic understanding. "I won't then. Plenty of time. Let's watch the dance first."

And so saying she had marshaled them close to the southward windows, Lilian and her father at the nearmost, she and Mrs. Archer going on to the next.

It was Keler Beler's "Am Schoenen Rhein" they were playing at the moment, with its sweet, weird, luring, mournful, warning Lorelei motif dominating in the waltz measure, and, with parted lips and clinging to her father's side, Lilian stood close to the window and looked and listened, saying not one word. There were but three couples dancing at the moment. There might as well have been but one for, within the hall and without, the eyes of all seemed fastened on that. Some strange caprice had prompted Evelyn Darrah to wear black that night—a grenadine, with cobweb lace and glinting spangles and sweeping train, the bodice cut low and displaying her shapely arms and neck and shoulders, enhancing the grace of her tall and slender form. Her dark hair was coiled in masses, yet here and there a curl or tendril fell upon the soft, polished skin, or floated about cheek and temple. Her eyelids, heavily lashed, veiled her downcast eyes. Her coral lips were slightly parted. Her almost queenly head was bowed as though to incline that little ear to catch the words he was eagerly pouring into it. Not a vestige of a smile was on either face, each was dark, sombre, beautiful, absorbed. His handsome head was bowed until the curling mustache swept her rounded, flushing cheek. In exquisite rhythm and harmony the two tall, graceful forms swayed in unison with the exquisite love music, every step, every motion perfectly attuned. It seemed as though no guiding were necessary. Slowly gliding, turning, reversing, he in his faultless uniform, she in her sweeping, diaphanous sable, seemed, without effort or the faintest exertion, fairly floating upon air. No wonder they sat or stood and gazed — these elders along the bordering benches—these others among the dancers—these few, wordless, at the windows. Then, with the Lorelei melody lingering to the last, the sweet, sad music died away and the waltz was ended. People began to move toward the doorway. "They're going for their bite and sup," said Mrs. Crook. "See, there go the bandsmen. Shall—we?"

"I think not, if you don't mind," said Mrs. Archer, with anxious glance at the other window, where Lilian still stood, looking straight at the doorway through which that couple had led and so many now were following. She had neither spoken nor moved, nor had he, her father. His back was toward them, but from the very pose of his head the wife well knew his eyes were fixed upon the face of his beloved child, with who can say what depth of sorrow, sympathy, yearning for her—with what passion of wrath and resentment for him. "Come," said Mrs. Crook briefly, for she, too, saw. Then Archer gently laid his hand upon the slender fingers that seemed clinching his arm, and with sudden little gasp or sob or shiver, Lilian whirled upon him, her eyes big and dry and glittering. "Oh! wasn't it—didn't they dance—beautifully?" she cried, as he ground his teeth and turned to lead her away.

And just at that instant—just as such things will happen, who should come chirruping round the corner but the chaplain and his wife, with Mrs. Chief Quartermaster and a guest from Camp Sandy, just in time to stumble upon Mrs. Crook and Mrs. Archer vainly striving to dodge and get home. It was too late. They were captured, surrounded, pounced upon. "Oh, when did you come?" "Oh, how did you get here?" "Oh, where is Lilian?" etc., etc., and Archer, never hesitating, quick was he in action ever, instantly turned about. "This way, sweetheart," he murmured, in the fond father love that welled from his great heart. A few strides carried them back into the darkness, around by the westward end, where the clamor of voices and clatter of cups and plates at the supper room drowned other sounds, and then in the darkness he led his darling, voiceless still, across the little wooden bridge and up the gentle slope among the cedars, hoping by a wide detour to dodge these importunates and lead his child to her own room, and there mount guard over her until the mother came. There is a sorrow that passeth understanding, and is known not of all men—the mute, helpless, impotent sorrow of the father who feels the heartache, and sees the suffering of a beloved child, and cannot even trust himself to speak of it.

And fate was still against them. The God that meant to cure was merciful and merciless as is the knife. Sinless as was this gentle flower, even she must suffer and endure for here were obstacles again, even here across their path! They were upon them almost before they knew it, yet upon them unseen, unheard, for, absorbed in each other, this opposing couple knew nothing but their own affair, and well they might, for a sob was the first sound to catch the soldier's ear, a stifled cry, and then a deep, manly voice imploring, protesting, caressing, passionate, a deluge of thrilling endearments, a mingling of sobs and kisses, for the woman's overcharged nature had broken under the strain, and in the refuge of his clasping arms was sobbing her heart out on this new lover's breast. Archer, raging, would have brushed them by, but Lilian held him. "Not that way; oh, not that way!" she whispered hoarsely. And then he understood, and together they fled back the way they came.

(To Be Continued.)

CHANSON DU SUD.

TO MY CAKE OF TRAVELING SOAP.

Refined companion! Sanitary friend!
Who, faring with me by the southward
boat, train,
Met as we journeyed home your watery
end,
Where Genoa sits enthroned, a see-girt
haute reine;
Yours was the simple scent that cheered
my route
And overpowered Italia's rich afflatus
In regions where the almond blossom
blows,
But garlic has, in fact, a prior status.

The gilded orange groves went slipping
by,
The sky, the sea, were blue, but ah,
who was it,
When sections of that landscape stung
my eye,
That helped me to remove their
dumped deposit?
Who else but you could bring the touch
of home
Or make the tears in grateful optics
gather,
When, whiter than the Alps or Asti's
foam,
I sought the solace of your smarting
lather?

Your day is passed, you shall not rise
again,
A sacrifice to Albion's homely custom,
Your relics float in many a far-off drain;
Some foreign basin was your funeral
bustum;
Successors hold your room at eve and
morn,
But still your shadow lives, a thought
of gladness,
Loyal as Baedeker in lands forlorn
That deem our lustral rites a mark of
madness!

Here, where the walls are plastered with
your praise
And midnight sees it on our roofs resurgent,
Where no grim mystery, no secret shame,
Surrounds the saponaceous detergent.
Unthinkingly I clasp your rosy peers;
In trite though honored use they perish
daily;
But you who passed the sport of alien
jeers,
To dissolution—Ave atque vale!

—Punch.

Our Wonderful Brain.

The discovery of a special speech region in the brain furnished a key for unlocking one chamber after another of this mysterious physical organ of the mind. Even as regards the faculty of speech itself, it was soon revealed that it had three separate anatomical seats in the brain—one for hearing words, another for seeing and a third for speaking them.

How separate and distinct from this uttering center the brain place for reading is, was illustrated by a lady patient of mine, who was astonished one morning at finding that she could not read a word in anything, whether newspaper or book. She thought something must be wrong with her eyes, but she saw everything about the room as well as ever and could sew and knit. I tested her speech carefully, and found that she could hear every word addressed to her and could talk remarkably well. Her reading brain center, however, had been destroyed in the night without her waking, by a clot in the little artery which supplies that place, and she forthwith became as illiterate as a Papuan savage, nor did she learn to read again, succumbing to apoplexy two years afterward.

Generally more than one speech center is injured by an apoplectic hemorrhage in the brain, as was the case with a patient of mine, a gentleman who one morning lost not only all power of utterance, but also ability to read. He could, however, hear words perfectly, and strange to tell, he proved that the place for arithmetical figures is in a different brain locality from that for words, because he could read and write figures and calculate every kind of sum in large business transactions, which he successfully conducted for seven years afterward, without once being able to speak a word or even to read his own signature.—Dr. William Hanna Thomson, in Everybody's.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

CURE FOR ILLS OF THE TIMES.

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 21 is, "The Ten Commandments: Duties Toward Men." Ex. 20:12-17. The Golden Text is, Thou Shalt Love Thy Neighbor as Thyself." Lev. 19:18.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A great deal of advertisement has been given of late to the freshly fashionable principles of the Ten Commandments, and, perforce, the Commandments themselves are being more generally observed. Only a hare-brained enthusiast, however, would think for a moment that the great task of lifting society up to Sinai's level has already been accomplished. The most serious business in the world today—a job alongside of which the building of a Panama canal is a mere trifling episode—is the creation of a social condition among men wherein these eternal principles of right and equality shall be honored and obeyed as a normal condition of life. Here is work worthy of the best: How can the Decalogue be so pressed upon the consciences of men and women, both low and high, that the black record of each day's news may be cleansed?

The other day a number of men received a request to join "The International Committee for the Promotion of Moral Training Inquiry." Now it is not by any such formidably named societies as this that the vast and urgent work of raising the standard of public morals is to be accomplished. Far more potent is an already established agency, existing wherever the Christian Church has gone in the whole world, namely, the Sunday school. If the myriads of Sunday school teachers on this western continent were rightly to take hold of the present lesson on the six words of the Decalogue which deal with man's duty to man, as a great opportunity, an immeasurable influence would be wielded for human morality.

Ethics and Patriotism.

Since the demand for fighting men is happily rather low just now, there is no more definite, immediate and fruitful work for patriotism to be done by the average Chritian citizen than is afforded to the Sunday school teacher by this lesson. Let him speak clearly and with conviction, out of his own observation and common sense, rather than repeat the platitudes of commentaries, and his hearers will be set to thinking upon the truth that morality is the foundation of the state, and that no better service can be done for one's country than to create a spirit of obedience to the Ten Commandments.

Sometimes a wrench is necessary to bring the divine law out of the Book that is commonly reserved for Sabbath reading into the clear sunlight of the commonplace everyday life. Yet the Decalogue's place is out where men sweat and strive and suffer. We have read into the Old Testament so many spiritual meanings that we are in danger of forgetting that the law which was given on a rocky mountain deals only with the life of a real people in a real world.

"New" and "advanced" thought and isms are rampant today, some of them being more concerned with the color of the efflorescence of a person's soul than with his conduct as a citizen and neighbor; more zealous that he should have aesthetic emotions than that he should pay his grocer's bill. Contrariwise, the old-fashiond Decalogue faces the hard facts of every-day worldly conditions and of human nature. The last six Commandments, which are at the moment before us, take for granted that people must live together; that the hermit life is not normal; and that, since men and women have got to live in the society of one another, they must squarely confront and deal with the problems that arise out of these relationships.

In a word, these Commandments are not a prescription for preachers, but a program for plain people. They assume that everybody should live his own life at the best—and give his neighbor a chance to do the same. The law postulates personality; it never intended that one should efface his identity in the shapeless, colorless, goodygoodiness which is sometimes mistaken for virtue.

Why Koreans Killed Japanese.

All Oriental peoples have the principle of the fifth Commandment written so deeply in their traditions and character that veneration for father and mother is carried to the extent of ancestor worship. "The most sacred obligation of an Oriental son," said an aged and eminent missionary in China upon hearing the following incident, "is to avenge the death of a father." While I was in Korea a Korean had been ordered out of his ancestral home by a Japanese coolie, who coveted it. When he resisted he was hung to the eaves of his own house by the Japanese. The Korean's son returned home and, with some friends, sought out the murderer. The latter fled, swimming across a river; the son followed, a knife in his teeth. When he had overtaken the fugitive he slew him, and cutting out his heart and liver, formally offered these as a sacrifice to his father's spirit. In the eyes of his fellow countrymen that son was looked upon as a hero.

The story is a bloody, gruesome one, but it illustrates how deeply the obligations of sonship are felt by primitive people. In this respect the east has much to teach the west. We have lapsed so far from the attitude which regards parenthood as divine that almost everybody can repeat shameful stories of the neglect and even abuse of parents by children. While it appears customary in many quarters nowadays for parents to subordinate themselves to their children, and for children to be flippant, disrespectful and selfish toward their parents, the fifth Commandment still remains in force, a wise, beneficial and binding social law.

Twentieth Century Crimes.

Read the annual total of lives lost on the railways of the country, mostly because of the greed of the companies. Consider the more sanguinary roll of employes maimed and killed by machinery. Look at the army of child laborers, whose lives are blighted, if not destoryed, by the day's insensate love of gold. Behold the procession of coffins filled every day by bad sanitary conditions, impure food, mislabeled drugs—then ask yourself how well this progressive and enlightened generation is keeping the sixth Commandment, "Thou shalt not kill." The deaths in a ruder state of society, where everybody travels armed and human life is reckoned cheap, are few and merciful as compared with this total.

Civilization takes a man's safety out of his individual keeping and puts it in the care of society. If society is to prove itself fit for this high responsibility it will need considerable toning up. We have not the respect for human life that we delude ourselves into thinking we have; a bloody murder shocks our fine sensibilities, but we view almost unmoved and frequently aid and abet, social institutions which are worse.

The Shame of Society.

Instead of anemic sermons on the refinements of spirituality, these times need fire-filled sermons on the seventh commandment. While this is not as adulterous a generation as the everyday newspaper scandals might lead a superficial observer to believe, there is nevertheless a laxness of regard for the sacredness of the marriage relation that is ominous. Unless there be awakened a sturdy and militant sentiment for the purity of society in this respect, dark days are ahead of us. And who will lead in this awakening if not the Christian teachers who hold the Ten Commandments as divine?

The Moslem who is jealous of his wife cuts off her nose; unfortunately his wife has greater reason, but not the power, to cut off her husband's nose. Lacking the inner restraints of a law written on the hearts, many Orientals pay tribute to the great truth which underlies the seventh commandment by keeping their women secluded "behind the curtain." But in vain; the moral corruption of the east is the prime factor in its political commercial and social backwardness.

Not alone in "high society" is the seventh commandment violated. With an indifference that is culpable we permit the very springs of society to be poisoned by the penny peep-shows that may be found in almost every city, by the suggestive character of much or most that appears on the stage of the theatre; by widely disseminated literature of an unhealthful character by the circulation of improper pictures, and by a permitted obscenity of speech. All these common evils are so many battering rams, steadily hammering away at the foundations of the home.

Graft and Theft.

On the other side of the world they do not understand our popular word "graft;" perhaps it is a little difficult to explain why we should create a euphemism for any of the forms of stealing. The grafter is a thief, and a violater of the eighth commandment. Whosoever, be he clerk or director, is a silent partner in any crime of stealing, whether that stealing be one of the modern burglaries on a large scale called "high finance," or plain, everyday bank robbery or fraudulent dealing with the state, is himself no better than a thief.

Let us call spades spades. In all the manifold and nauseous exposures of crooked dealings with the public there has been too little odium attached to the men cognizant of these crimes, although themselves not principals or direct beneficiaries. The brand of knavery should be attached to any man who suffers fraud to continue unrebuked. Let us have manhood enough to label all thieves and criminals, and to treat them as such until they have exhibited penitence and make restitution. A vigorous public mind in these matters is one of the grave needs of the day. Woe betide us if decent men and women so little respect themselves, and their obligations to the whole social structure, that they have not the manhood and womanhood to put the taboo upon offenders against the law.

Over the Back Fence.

Listen to the conversation that is being carried on over back fences; lo, it is chiefly gossip concerning neighbors. Now harken to the chatter at elaborate afternoon teas, and behold, it is the same thing! Thus does the back fence run even into the drawing-room. The truth is that, whatever their social station, little people and idle people everywhere are bitten by the microbe of gossip, which is usually slander. This is the state of torment to which countless small communities (and such exist in the largest cities) are condemned by their own intellectual and spiritual limitations.

This, too, marks the real line of division between "good society" and bad; the former keeps the ninth Commandment; the latter does not. True refinement, which is of the spirit before it is of the manners, does not bear false witness against a neighbor, because it loves the true word, the gentle word, the charitable word. While this great law includes all slander and malicious tale-bearing, it also goes further, for its primary significance is with respect more than breaking the law of the land: he is impudently putting his tongue through the ninth word of the Decalogue.

For you I gave the prophets,
For you the Psalmist's lay;
For you the law's stone tables;
And holy book and day.
Who counts his brother's welfare
As sacred as his own,
And loves, forgives, and pities,
He serveth me alone.

—Whittier.

A Contentment Motto.

If any one doubts the sheer practicability of the moral law, and its adaptability to present-day society, he has only to con carefully the tenth Commandment, in order to be convinced; for when he lifts his eyes from the sacred page he beholds his neighbors, and mayhap himself also, coveting the very things forbidden in the Commandment. In this sin is seen the secret of the world's lost peace. Covetousness is a canker at society's heart. Sorely does the day need to heed David Swing's wise words upon contentment:

"Let us learn to be content with what we have. Let us get rid of our false estimates; set up all the higher ideals—a quiet home, vines of our own planting, a few books full of the inspiration of genius; a few friends worthy of being loved and able to love in turn, a hundred innocent pleasures that bring no pain or sorrow, a devotion to the right that will never swerve; a simple religion empty of all bigotry, full of trust and hope and love; and to such a philosophy this world will give up all the joy it has."

LONDON'S WATER SUPPLY

Enough in One Year to Float the Navies of the World.

It has been calculated that if a cistern covering 850 acres and 345 feet high could be constructed and the water supply of London for one year turned into it the warships of all the world's navies could ride at anchor there. The figures are given by Tit-Bits which adds:

"If we now dig a canal 100 feet wide across Europe, from the extreme north to the south, and empty our cistern into it, we shall find that the water in our canal, which is 2,400 miles long, will rise to a uniform height of ten feet. Every drop of it is consumed by the inhabitants of Greater London within a year; while each man, woman and child living today throughout the world could draw fifty gallons from it without exhausting its contents.

"The mains through which these hundreds of millions of tons of water flow for the use of London are almost long enough to stretch a quarter of the way around the earth at the equator, while it would take a locomotive, traveling at the rate of 60 miles an hour, more than four days and nights to race from one end of them to the other."

A SMALL SECRET

Couldn't Understand the Taste of His Customers.

Two men were discussing the various food products now being supplied in such variety and abundance.

One, a grocer, said, "I frequently try a package or so of any certain article before offering it to my trade, and in that way sometimes form a different idea than my customers have.

For instance, I thought I would try some Postum Food Coffee, to see what reason there was for such a call for it. At breakfast I didn't like it and supper proved the same, so I naturally concluded that my taste was different from that of the customers who bought it right along.

A day or two after I waited on a lady who was buying a 25c package and told her I couldn't understand how one could fancy the taste of Postum.

'I know just what is the matter,' she said, "you put the coffee boiler on the stove for just fifteen minutes, and ten minutes of that time it simmered, and perhaps five minutes it boiled; now if you will have it left to boil full fifteen minutes after it commences to boil, you will find a delicious Java-like beverage, rich in food value of gluten and phosphates, so choice that you will never abandon it, particularly when you see the great gain in health.' Well, I took another trial and sure enough I joined the Postum army for good, and life seems worth living since I have gotten rid of my oldtime stomach and kidney troubles."

Postum is no sort of medicine, but pure liquid food, and this, together with a relief from coffee, worked the change. "There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some good farmer or gardener tell me what to do to keep the worms from eating cabbages? Would like to know right away. Ditto squashes. What will kill potato bugs?—R., Concord, N. H.

Will somebody please tell me how to kill Canadian thistles?—K., Ross, Ia.

Can anybody tell me a remedy for my sheep? An old ewe, shipped from the southern part of the state "runs at the nose" more or less; seems like a bad cold. She is in good condition and eats well.—D., Marion, Mich.

Here are a few things I would like to know. What will take the lice off watermelon vines? When is the best time to sow onion seed? What kind of fertilizer and what kind of soil is best adapted to the growth of onions? Is there anything that will drive drill-worms out of young peas? I will be greatly pleased if somebody will answer these questions for me.—M., Ft. Washington, Fla.

To Keep Moles From Garden.

Editor Farmstead: Tell your readers that the best and surest way to keep moles from the garden and lawn is to plant from four to six castor beans in the garden or lawn. The plants will grow fast. It is the odor that keeps the moles away. Plant two in a hill, but let only one grow. Any seed house has the seed; five cents' worth will be enough.—A., Killbuck, O.

The Pole's Place in Timber Supply.

In traveling over the country there is no more familiar sight than the long lines of telegraph and telephone poles flanking either side of the main highways. Not infrequently one sees a double line on either side. It is evident at a glance that each pole represents a tree, and one is impressed with the way I thought of the immense forest that has been sacrificed to this wonderful invention of modern times.

Consider the numberless roads throughout the length and breadth of this country, the electric railways and the steam railways, and remember that on an average 40 poles are used for every mile of line. This gives some conception of the demand that is being made upon the forests for this purpose.

Just how many trees are now standing as poles along our highways will never be known, but according

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with your question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything or anything in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bible or old interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask questions by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

School for Negroes.

Editor Question Bureau: Is there a colored school of note at Hampton Roads? Will you give me a description of it and how and by whom it is conducted?—S. B., Lowell, Mich.

The Hampton Normal and Agricultural institute, a school for negroes and Indians, is located at Hampton, Va. It was opened in 1868, and is conducted under the auspices of the American Missionary association. It was chartered by the state in 1870. The school is owned and controlled by seventeen trustees. The charter gives the trustees power to choose their own successors, and to hold property without taxation to the amount of $800,000. The school was first opened in an old barracks, used during the Civil war, with two teachers and fifteen pupils. It now owns 185 acres on Hampton river, upon which have been erected dormitories, a library, class rooms buildings, a church, gymnasium, power and plaing mill, shops, hospital, domestic science school, trade school, and all numbering fifty-five buildings. The institute owns also a stock farm of 600 acres. The farm land and the workshops where trades are taught furnish occupation for the boys and young men. The girls are instructed and employed in sewing and cooking classes, in all the domestic work of the school, and wherever possible training trades side by side with the boys.

In 1896 the Armstrong and Slater Memorial Trade school was opened. In this school is taught the theory and practice of blacksmithing, carpentry, house painting, tailoring and general clothing. The pupils are taught also mechanical, civil, electrical and mining engineering. On the farms they are taught how to care for stock, how to raise different crops, and the theory and practice of farming in general. The students are charged $10 a month for board, which is largely paid in labor. They are expected to provide their own books and clothing, and for the buildings, buildings, furniture and implements used on the farms and in the shops, the school is dependent on the charity of the country. In 1878 seventeen Indians, who had been prisoners of war at Saint Augustine, Fla., and in charge of Capt. R. H. Pratt, were admitted as students. Since then an Indian department has increased rapidly, the pupils being chiefly from the Sioux tribe. The vacation is from the 1st to October for all except the pupils in the industrial departments, which continue work all the year. During the regular long vacation a large number of the colored teachers of the south assemble here for a summer school. The graduates number over a thousand, more than half of whom are teaching in the colored schools of the south. In 1902 the number of pupils at the Hampton institute was 1,074, about 90 per cent of whom were in the industrial and preparatory departments, the remainder in the college department.

Many of the graduates are engaged in farming or working at trades. Booker T. Washington, of the class of '75, is the most noted graduate. Hampton's endowments amount to $1,100,000. The annual income is about $170,000, and comes from the government Indian funds, the Slater and Peabody funds, the state land-grant and agricultural funds, and from private donations.

Alexander Campbell.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the life of Alexander Campbell?—C. T. F., Fairmount, Ga.

Alexander Campbell, the theologian, was born at Shaw's Castle, County Antrim, Ireland, in 1786. He was the son of Rev. Thomas Campbell, a Presbyterian minister, who became a seceder, and emigrated to America in 1807, joining the associate synod of North America, at Philadelphia. He then went into western Pennsylvania and preached to destitute congregations. Alexander Campbell was educated chiefly by his father, who trained him for the ministry. On coming to America the latter left him to complete his studies at the University of Glasgow. In 1809 Alexander came to America and entered the same field occupied by his father, dividing his labors, and Washington county the principal result of his visitation. According to the biographers, the "rule of faith" which had ever disturbed the adherents of the Presbyterian creed, appears to have raised doubts in the mind of both father and son, and in 1810, at Brush Run, Pa., they formed an independent society, adopted Baptist views and usages, and on June 12, 1812, were, with their congregations, duly immersed. The condition on which they agreed to accept baptism at the hands of Elder Luce, and which was made in writing, was that a term of union or communion should be required; they objected to any human creed, only regarding the Bible as a sufficient rule of faith. This independence soon angered the Baptists, and they expelled the Campbells from their communion in 1825, when they formed a sect of their own. They named themselves the Disciples of Christ," but became widely known as "Campbellites" and "Disciples." The son was the leader of the sect, which increased rapidly. In 1823 Campbell began the publication of the Christian Baptist, changing the name in 1829 to the Millennial Harbinger, which became the official organ of the denomination. Bethany college in 1840, serving as its president until his death. Alexander Campbell was a voluminous writer for denominational papers, and published during his lifetime fifty-two volumes, all bearing more or less on his views of Christian belief, and including sundry debates, hymn-books, and a translation of the New Testament. His father died at their home in Bethany, W. Va., January 4, 1854. The son died at Bethany March 11, 1866.

Eugene Field.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Eugene Field.—M., Virginia City, Pa.

Eugene Field was born in St. Louis, September 25, 1850. His father was a lawyer. Mrs. Field died when Eugene was a child, and he was placed under the care of a relative, Miss French, of Amherst, Mass. He was fitted for college at Monson academy, and at the age of eighteen entered Williams. He left there mathematics, but mythology had a fascination for him, and Latin was one favorite study. The death of the young man's father caused a change in plans, and his guardian placed him at Knox college, at Galesburg, Ill., where he remained nearly two years. His college education was finished at the University of Missouri, where he was graduated in 1871. After six months travel in Europe he returned to St. Louis and became a reporter on a newspaper. In a short time he was advanced to the position of city editor, later joined the staff of the St. Joseph, Mo., Gazette, returning after a few months to become editorial writer on another St. Louis newspaper. This position he held from 1876 to 1879. He was managing editor of the Kansas City Times from 1879 until 1881. He removed thence to Denver, Col., where for two years he was managing editor of the Tribune. By that time Field's reputation as a writer of verse as well as of humorous articles had spread to the east.

In 1883 Field joined the staff of the Chicago News. The year 1889-90 was spent with his family in Europe. His connection with the News continued up to the time of his death. Meanwhile he had published a number of volumes of delicate verse, chiefly full of beautiful child fancies. His stories also were above the ordinary level and were charming in their simplicity. Field was married in 1873 to Julia T. Comstock, of St. Louis. He died in Chicago, November 4, 1895, the night after he had written the final chapter of his series Affairs of a Bibliomaniac."

Young Soldier.

Editor Question Bureau: I read an article in your paper concerning the youngest to enlist in the civil war. Now, I would like to know who was the youngest to enlist and carry a gun. I don't care for the drummer boys and such as that, but only those who went into the ranks and served as soldiers. As for myself, I was born in the town of Saco, Maine, May 11, 1852. I enlisted at Portsmouth, N. H., March 19, 1865, and was consigned to the First New Hampshire cavalry, Company I, which would make my age, at the date of enlistment, 12 years, 10 months and 8 days.—C. A. M., Piggott, Ark.

The Bureau cannot answer as to the youngest soldier to enlist in the civil war. Our inquirer seems at least to have been one of the youngest.

Blackfeet Indian Reservation.

J. M., New Bethlehem, Pa.: We have never understood that the Blackfeet Indians, as a tribe, intellectually, compared favorably with the other tribes of Indians; however, we cannot give that as a conclusive answer to our inquirer's question. The Blackfeet reservation in Montana covers about a third of Teton county. We cannot give the population of Browning and Piegon. They are post-towns in Teton county.

The Sun Spots.

Editor Question Bureau: On June 18 many of us saw a dark spot on the sun about an inch in diameter. If you can give any information as to the cause you will greatly oblige.—W. I. R., Brookville, La.

There is nothing unusual in the sun spots. Columns have been written about this phenomenon, and many theories have been advanced as to the cause. Not until the Galilean telescope was first pointed at the sun were astronomers aware that there were spots on it. Galileo, Scheiner and Fabritius observed these spots, and the two latter published treatises on the subject. With modern proffered methods of observation it is known that the spots are of very different sizes, ranging from the minutest point visible in the telescope to a size so great as to be perceptible to the naked eye. It is estimated that the largest of these spots must exceed the earth in diameter. The spots frequently occur in groups; indeed a spot visible to the naked eye commonly consists of a group of those objects close together. The spots of the group may run into each other to any extent, forming an irregular mass. All the spots seem black only by contrast with the brilliancy of the sun. It is believed that if it were possible to cut off the sun's light, the light from the spot itself would be of dazzling brightness. It was formerly supposed that the spots were openings in the photosphere through which a darker interior was seen. This conclusion was reached because it was supposed that when the spot approached the edge of the solar disk the penumbra looked broader on the side of the spot next the edge. But careful observations made in recent years show that this is not the case. Sometimes the penumbra is broader at one edge and sometimes at another. It was also supposed that the spots might be something in the nature of cooler dark metals floating on the photosphere. But this view also has been abandoned. The exact nature of the spot is not yet made out, but some approximation to it may be gained by reflecting that visible photosphere is not a true surface, but a transparent body of hot gas, probably several hundred miles in thickness. It seems possible that the spot is in some way produced by downflowing currents of gas. Measurements of the heat radiated from the spot, as compared with that of the neighboring disks, show that the spot is really cooler than the rest of the photosphere. Spectroscopic observations agree with this by showing a great absorption of the lights coming from the interior of a spot. They also show that the absorbing gases, and those from which the light comes, are in very rapid motion, thus showing, altogether, that the region of a spot is one of enormous activity."

Sinking of the Merrimac.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give all the information you can about the sinking of the Merrimac by Hobson. Also give names of members of the crew that was with him.—J. S., Sharon, Pa.

The exploit of sinking the collier Merrimac in the mouth of Santiago harbor was performed in the early morning of June 3, 1898. The idea was Commodore Sampson's, and the question of its feasibility was submitted to Lieut. Hobson, who not only concurred in the plan but requested permission to direct its execution. With a crew of six men, the Merrimac entered the narrow channel and steamed in under the guns of the Morro. The names of Hobson's crew were: Osborn Deignan, George F. Phillips, Francis Kelly, George Charette, Daniel Montague and J. C. Murphy. Another seaman, Randolph Clausen, who had been at work on the collier, secreted himself until she was under way and then reported for duty. The Merrimac had anchors fore and aft and the design was to drop one at a point to the right of thechannel and then swing the vessel around by reversing the engines and sink her directly across. This was rendered impossible by the shooting away of her rudder, but she continued her course up the channel under heavy fire from the Spanish ships Viscaya and Almirante Oquendo and the shore batteries. Submarine mines and torpedoes were exploded all about the doomed vessel; and having reached his intended position, Hobson determined to blow her up, though there appeared but little hope for the lives of any of the party. A catamaran having been brought along to carry the men back to the flagship, he ordered it to be launched and then fired the explosives which were to sink the collier, jumping aboard as she sank and pushing for the entrance of the channel. A strong tide was setting in at the time, preventing this, and the men were in the water, hanging onto the frail craft for more than an hour, when a boat from the Reina Mercedes picked them up and took them prisoners. They were confined four days in Morro castle and then transferred to the Reina Mercedes, used by the Spaniards as a hospital ship. Later they were removed to the city, and on July 6 exchanged for a Spanish lieutenant and fourteen enlisted men. After the capture of Hobson and his crew, Admiral Cervera dispatched one of his aides to Commodore Sampson to give assurance of the safety of the men and to highly commend the bravery of their work.

Helen Hunt Jackson.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give a brief sketch of the life of Helen Hunt?—L. S. W., Garden City, Kan.

Helen Fiske was born at Amherst, Mass., October 18, 1831. She was educated in Ipswich Female seminary and at the school of Rev. J. S. C. Abbott, of New York City. She was married October 28, 1852, to Edward B. Hunt, an engineer in the United States army. He was killed eleven years after their marriage, while experimenting with a submarine gun of his own invention. Their first child, a son, died at the age of eleven months, and the only remaining child, a son, died two years after the death of the father. "Dimpled Over," Mrs. Hunt's first well-known poem, was written three months after the death of this boy. Her first prose sketch, entitled "In the White Mountains," appeared in 1866, in the Independent, and for this journal Mrs. Hunt wrote 371 articles. In 1870, after spending a year in Germany and Italy, her first book, "Verses," was published. Her health failed and she visited Colorado, and in October, 1875, she married William Sharpless Jackson, a banker of Colorado Springs. Here, in a pleasant home and amid delightful surroundings, she continued work with her pen. She became deeply interested in the Indians, and left her home to spend three months in the Astor Library of New York in writing her "Century of Dishonor," a copy of which she sent to each member of congress at her own expense. The government appointed her a special commissioner with Abbott Kinney to examine and report on the Mission Indians of California. In June, 1884, she was injured by a fall in her Colorado home. She was taken to Los Angeles for the winter, and later to San Francisco, where she died soon after. Of her prospective death she said, without fear: "It is only just passing from one country to another; my only regret is that I have not accomplished more work, especially as it was so late in the day when I began to work in real earnest. But I do not doubt we shall keep on working." She was buried near the summit of Cheyenne Mountain, four miles from Colorado Springs, in a place of her own chosing. Later, because of the vandalism of reckless tourists, the body was removed to a grave in Evergreen cemetery, Colorado Springs, where it now rests. She died August 12, 1885.

Helvetius.

F. M. H., New Carlisle, O.: Claude Adrien Helvetius was a French metaphysician, who was born in Paris in 1715, and died there December 26, 1771. At the age of 23 he obtained the post of farmer-general, where he was distinguished by his mildness and indulgence from his colleagues, whose base practices filled him with disgust. He therefore resigned his office. Aspiring after literary fame he first directed his efforts to mathematics, then tried to rival the dramatic fame of Voltaire by writing a tragedy. In 1758 he published De l'Esprit, the materialism of which drew upon him many attacks. It was condemned by the doctors of Sorbonne, and publicly condemned in accordance with a decree of the parliament of Paris. Helvetius went in 1764 to England, and the year afterward to Germany, where Frederick the Great and other German princes received him with many proofs of esteem.

Waahoo.

I. D. R., Durand, Wis.: Last week we replied to your inquiry in effect that we could not identify a shrub by the name of Waahoo. Since then L. W. J., a friend of The Blade at Big Rapids, Mich., has kindly come to our assistance with the information which we lacked. Waahoo is known by the name of burning-bush. It is of the natural order Celastraceae, with oval-oblong leaves, and purple flowers occurring in fours. It is common throughout the middle west from New York to Wisconsin and Nebraska, and southward. It is sometimes cultivated for the ornamental effect of its long drooping peduncles of crimson fruit. While it is a shrub, L. W. J. tells us that he has known one case of a tree fifteen feet high and four or five inches in diameter.

Tea.

Charlotte Crabtree.

Editor Question Bureau: I would be pleased to have some information concerning the life of Lotta Crabtree, the actress. Has she retired from the stage? Where does she reside?—L. C., Bridgeton, N. J.

Charlotte Crabtree (stage name Lotta) long since retired with a fortune, and resides at 59 W. 51st street, New York. She was born in New York in 1847. She made her first appearance on the stage when six years of age, in an amateur performance. At the age of ten she played the part of Gertrude in the Loan of a Lover. In 1863 she appeared in New York in spectacular plays at Niblo's Garden, and first gained favor in 1867 in John Broughham's Little Nell and the Marchioness. She soon became a favorite with the American public in comedy, playing parts especially written for her. Her chief successes from an artistic standpoint as well as financially, have been as Topsy, Sam Willoughby, Firefly, Musette, Bob, The Little Detective, and Nitouche.

Miscellaneous.

J. B. C., Elizabeth, W. Va.: We cannot give a biography of anyone of the name you mention. Are you not mistaken as to the name?

A. V. D., Cortland, O.: Inasmuch as we have only history to guide us the Bureau cannot be expected to settle disputes where the historians cannot agree.

C. C. H., New Berlin, Ill.: If you will turn to The Blade of two or three weeks ago you will find in Question Bureau all the information we can give you concerning Alberta, Canada.

W. G. R., Paw Paw, Mich.: Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy is still alive.

J. P., Mt. Vernon, Ill.: Any first-class bookstore should be able to furnish you with the boks you want. We are not allowed to tell, in these columns, where anything may be bought or sold.

W. H. H., Pensod, Ky.: It has not been long since we printed in these columns the story of the execution of John D. Lee in answer to an inquiry.

J. H., Rockford, O.: We cannot answer your question, history being too indefinite to be of assistance.

C. M. W., Burlington, W. Va.: Cannot give you details of Washington's surveying tour through West Virginia. Perhaps you could get the information you want from the records of your own county.

C. C. P., Richmond, Mo.: Do not know the value of your currency bill or where it may be sold, or we did know we could not be permitted to tell through the Question Bureau.

W. F. G., Millersburg, O.: We cannot name you the men who took part in John Brown's raid. It is our understanding that all of Brown's men were either killed or captured.

H. B. P., Wever, Ir.: We cannot give you the information you want concerning the Flathead Indian reservation. Write to the general land office, Washington, D. C.

THE MAN OF FORTY.

How He Can Alter His Life So as to Prolong It Many Years.

This is the problem: Can a man of 40, who has already done much to injure his constitution, so alter his life as to prolong it in health for many years? Dr. Alfred T. Schofield, answering this problem, holds that he can. He says:

The classic example before us is, of course, Lungi Cornaro, an Italian nobleman, who, born of a feeble constitution, weakened it still more by every excess till he was 40. Then he reformed, and, by great care and abstemiousness, lived on till nearly 100, writing one of the best books we have on diet when he was 80! After this, who need despair?

A man is, I think, said to be either a fool or a physician at 40; but our friend who consults us is neither; he has acted foolishly, or he would not need advice. But he is not a fool, or he would not take it; netither is he a physician, or he would give it. In age he has reached perfection, for a man (a woman reaches hers at 35), and yet he feels far from perfect. As a matter of fact, he is a victim of the infernal trinity of ignorance, carelessness and self-indulgence.

To ignorance he owes his gross overfeeding, his silly habit of inhaling tobacco smoke.

To carelessness, his leaky boots and damp clothes, his overstrained eyes and hollow chest, etc.

To self-indulgence, his bad habits and destructive vices.

And I write these lines that you may cheer up, my friend, for though in health matters "too often that proverb, 'it is never too late to mend,'" is tragically false, in your case you are in time; for at 40 much may yet be done, if the will be there.

So now I have an eager and attentive listener waiting for the words of wisdom. And yet, for this very reason, I must first utter one most solemn word of caution. A great danger lurks in the very thinking of health, and a cynical wit wisely remarks that "the pursuit of health is good, if it be not your own."

That is to say, if you would be healthy, never make health itself your object, for egotism always defeats itself, and health pursued as an end in life is never attained.

Set, then, before you some higher aim, some worthier pursuit, some nobler task, and let the health you seek and the longer life you covet be merely but a means to a worthy end. My sermon, then, shall be divided, as usual, into three heads, and if short shall, at least, be weighty.

First, resolutely break off all bad habits, either at once, if you have the will and power, or gradually—the former is better. First stop all habits that undoubtedly are evil in themselves, and then attack all others that injure you, whether or not they are labeled good or bad for others.

The first class would include all use of alcohol, since drinking with you has perhaps become a habit. All inordinate indulgence in food and excess of any kind. All overstrain of body or mind, etc. The second class are obviously matters of individual judgment.

Second, you must get your body into the best physical condition possible; not with anxiety and extreme care, but casually, easily, and by degrees, never making this an absorbing pursuit.

You must get within six and one-half pounds either way of your correct weight for your height. You must be hard, and in good condition, regulating your food and exercise roughly with these ends in view. If you have any weak points—gout, rheumatism, bad eyesight, etc., these must be guarded against with common sense, aided, it may be, by professional advice.

Third, let your motto generally be moderation in all thing. Total abstinence, indeed, though a confession of weakness, may be necessary in the case of a self-indulgent man of 40; and alcohol is such an insidious foe that in giving general counsel I cannot countenance its use. In moderation, with which all begin, it may produce no marked evils, but how few end there. Besides, how few moderate drinkers are moderate in this sense; for I understand by the word, taking alcohol once a day, freely diluted, and at meals only.

In food don't diet; but, if anything disagrees eat less of it rather than cut it off. Try to be able to eat and drink anything, to do anything, and to go anywhere, and eschew all fads and fancies. But in practice exercise a strict moderation and a strong control—in food and work and play. Never let your sport become a business, or your business an obsession, as did the one whose epithet was: "He was born a man, he died a grocer!"

They Moved Down to Boston.

Mrs. H. G. Wells and other grown-ups have had their merry gibes at Boston, but here is a little miss whose unconscious irony puts their best efforts to shame.

"Why," asked Dorothy, the other night on going to bed, "why can't we see the fairies?"

"Because they do not live in the fields and woods here any more," replied her nurse.

"Where are they, then—in heaven?"

"Perhaps so."

"Oh, I know," said Dorothy, after a moment of silent thought. "The angels got tired of their old mansions in the skies, so they let the fairies have them and moved to Boston."—Judge.

RAZOR GRINDERS TESTY

Their Work Trying and Dangerous and It Gets on Their Nerves.

The brawny arms of blacksmiths and the ill tempers of cooks are matters of common knowledge, but the man who grinds razors has a stronger arm than the blacksmith and a worse temper than the cook. All day he stands bearing his full strength against a razor held on a wheel which is whirling at the rate of several thousand revolutions a minute. He develops a grip of steel and an arm as hard as iron. His work is dangerous. A slip of a fraction of an inch and the razor may break into a thousand pieces and fly in as many different directions. Consequently the razor grinder's work gets on his nerves—hence the irritable temper.

In an upstairs room on lower Main street, says the Kansas City Star, two men are kept busy reducing heavy, old-fashioned razors to the smaller proportions demanded by shavers of this generation. There is little of the comic in their work. The ancient blades brought to them are styled "grandfather" razors because practically every customer explains that the implement was used by his grandfather, great uncle or other ancestor, and that the metal is of a very superior quality—"the kind you can't buy nowadays."

"Better razors are made and sold now than ever before," Louis Heckel said. "But I suppose that the mental suggestion a man gets in using a razor that his ancestors stood for causes him to experience less pain when it pulls. We have to treat those grandfather razors with great reverence in the presence of the owners.

"Grinding razors is work at once delicate and strenuous. The few men who have mastered the art are an eccentric lot, so we are compelled to humor them in their oddities. They are highly prized and hard to find.

"The room in our shop where razors are ground has not been entered in years by a person other than a member of the firm or an employe. The grinders will not tolerate visitors.

"The razor grinding art is almost monopolized by Germans. There are not more than half a dozen American grinders in America. The grindstones used in the work are nearly all made in France. They are a patent composition that absorbs water. This quality helps to prevent the razors becoming too hot. As an additional preventive a stream of water is kept flowing on the blades. Even then a razor is sometimes 'burnt' and the temper of the metal ruined."

About fifty different sized grindstones and leather rimmed wheels are used in reducing an old-fashioned "battleaxe" to a "hollow ground." The coarser work is done on grindstones and the finishing on leather wheels. The various stones and wheels are all fitted to the same revolving axis. A dozen razors can be ground about as cheaply as one, as the work is done in lots of one dozen. In this way labor is saved in adjusting the numerous sized wheels and stones.

TELEPHONES ON CARS.

Useful in Train Dispatching—Connections Quickly Made.

There are three methods followed in the application of the telephone to electric railway dispatching: (1) Fixed telephone substations in booths placed at suitable points along the line. (2) Jack boxes at poles to which portable telephones carried in the cars may be hung and connected for temporary use. (3) Portable telephone sets hung upon the front of the car, the vestibule platform of which serves as a booth, and attachment made by flexible wires to jacks at numerous poles along the line.

On some railway lines, says Technical Literature, the method of connecting a telephone on the car with the line is not by means of a jack at the side of one of the poles, but by a long slender rod carrying the wires, which may be hooked upon the main lines at any place.

The telephones used on electric railroad systems must give transmission which is clear and loud, and must be of types not liable to be placed out of service by the jar of continuous transportation on a car.

Application of the telephone to train despatching on electric railways has resulted in a marked economy of both plant and operation, in that the ability of the superintendent to be informed as to the position of the various cars and to communicate with their operators gives a greater service efficiency to the road.

The telephone is of great service in severe snowstorms by reason of the facility which it affords for information to be given the train dispatcher as to the condition of the road. In cases of mishap the telephone affords means for the quick clearance of the track by the facilities of obtaining wrecking cars or repair hands. In cases of accident not only can medical help be summoned for the injured but means can be taken to procure information relative to details of the occurrence which may be of great importance in ascertaining the liability of the company.

DISPLAYING FLOWERS.

They Show to the Best Advantage in the Simplest Vases.

When displaying flowers in vases, as on a metal or center table, one thing ought to be borne in mind, and that is, the plainer the vase the better the flowers will show, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Somebody says that the difference between a vase and a "vahze" is that the latter costs more than $2.50. But a "vahze" that costs $5 or $6 is now called an amphora, and both the "vahze" and the amphors were never intended for use, but to be placed on stands or in niches as evidences that their owner has money to burn. To put flowers in either would spoil their effect on the flowers, for the eye would be attracted by the beauty or material of the receptacle and the flowers would be overshadowed.

To get the best possible effect of flowers put them in the plainest possible vase or bowl that will not attract attention, then they will have the effect on themselves, and no comparison will be instituted between them and the receptacle that holds them. A double handful of oxeye daisies, black-eyed Susans, rudbeckias, cornflowers or any other common blossom will show to more advantage in a brown earthen pitcher than in the costliest amphora ever carved out of Parian marble.

The Japanese understand this principle All their flower vases are of the plainest possible construction. But the flower-loving Japs go to the opposite extreme in displaying their flowers and try by judicious arrangement to get the best possible results from very few flowers. They seldom display more than half a dozen flowers in a vase, and try always to have more foliage than bloom, making green the predominant color, thus setting off to the best advantage whatever flower is against a neutral background. That, however, is a matter of taste. A few flowers well displayed give an effect of dainty elegance. Americans like flowers in the mass, but the good taste of both agrees regarding the simplicity of the vase.

On the Safe Side.

Dr. Seward Webb, at a dinner at Shelburne Farms, his Vermont estate, said of a certain poor marksman:

"Visiting his English brother-in-law, he shot the headkeeper in the leg the first morning he tried pheasant shooting. The man limped away, cursing horribly.

"Next day he had wretched luck, though the wounded headkeeper, without malice, had assigned him to a fairly good place. Bang, bang, bang went his gun every few seconds, but not a bird fell before it. He was much embarrassed. It seemed, too, that at each of his misses the underkeepers smiled at one another oddly.

"Finally his cartridges gave out. He hurried to the nearest keeper and demanded more.

"'There ain't no more, sir,' the man answered.

"'No more? Nonsense. Why, you've got at least a thousand in that box.'

"The keeper flushed and stammered:

"'Ah, but them ain't for you, sir. They're for another gent. They've got shot in 'em, sir.'"

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

A Philadelphian said of Miss Anna T. Jeanes, who has given $1,000,000 for negro education in the south:

"Miss Jeanes is a splendid philanthropist. To a good cause she is generosity itself. Giving promptly and freely, she has no sympathy with niggards. I once heard her tell a story about a niggardly rich man of her childhood:

"This man visited a school and made an address. At the end he called a little boy up to him and said:

"'My lad, have you a purse?'

"'No, sir.'

"'I'm sorry,' said the rich man. 'If you had had a purse I should have given you a dime to put into it.'

"This man was scheduled to speak again at the school the next month, and when he came the boys were prepared for him. An empty purse lay hidden in every little pair of trousers.

"And sure enough, at the end of his speech the man called another boy and said:

"'Have you a purse, son?'

"'Yes, sir,' was the eager answer.

"'I am glad of it,' said the other. 'If you hadn't I should have given you a dime to buy one with.'"—Washington Star.

Henry C. Robinson, a witty lawyer, who used to live in Hartford, Conn., told the following anecdote one evening when he was introducing an English author to a Hartford audience:

"The most famous Englishman whom I ever saw was Charles Dickens, who lectured here in Hartford when I was a young boy.

"I had read some of the stories of this great writer, and I was most anxious to catch a glimpse of the man himself. So on the afternoon when he was expected to arrive I walked up and down the street in front of the hotel where I knew he was to stay.

"The hotel was built close to the sidewalk, and the long windows of the parlor were so low that the passerby could easily see into the room.

"I soon realized that a gentleman was sitting within, reading a paper. I stepped close up under the window and pressed my face against the glass, eager to get a good look at the stranger. Yes, it was he! It really was! I had seen his picture often, and could not be mistaken. I stared and stared, anxious to impress every feature upon my memory. After a few moments he turned and saw me there, the little eager Yankee boy, gazing up at his face; and then the famous man, laying aside his paper, actually spoke, so that I really heard the voice of the great Charles Dickens himself, and he was really talking to me!"

Here Mr. Robinson paused impressively, and some one on the platform inquired, "What did he say, Mr. Robinson?"

"He said," replied Mr. Robinson, in subdued tones, 'Go away, little boy; go away!'"—Youth's Companion.

A Baltimore man had until recently a darky in his employ—about as shiftless and worthless a darky, says he, as ever he came across.

One day the employer, his patience exhausted, called "Sam" into his office and told him to look for another job.

"Will yo' give me a lettah of recommendashun?" asked "Sam," pliteously.

Although he felt that he could not conscientiously comply with this request, the Baltimore man's heart was touched by the appeal. So he sat down to his desk to write a non-committal letter of character for the negro.

His efforts resulted as follows: "This man, Sam' Harkins, has worked for me one week and I am satisfied."—Harper's Weekly.

A clergyman happened to tell his son one Saturday afternoon what lesson he would read in church the next morning. The boy got hold of his father's Bible, found the lesson place and glued together the connecting pages.

In consequence, the clergyman read to his flock the following day that "when Noah was 120 years old he took unto himself a wife, who was"—here he turned the page—"140 cubits long, 40 cubits wide, built of gopher wood and covered with pitch in and out."

After reading the passage the clergyman read it again to verify it. Then, pushing back his spectacles, he looked gravely at his congregation and said:

"My friends, this is the first time I ever read that in the Bible, but I accept it as evidence of the assertion that we are fearfully and wonderfully made."—Human Life.

John Sharpe Williams once ran afoul of Tom Reed. This is the way he tells the story himself:

"I met Mr. Reed coming out of the cloak room, and he said to me, in that peculiar drawl of his: 'Williams, whatever makes you such a bitter partisan?' 'Well, Mr. Speaker, that's pretty good, coming from you, isn't it?' I replied. 'Never mind me,' he replied. 'But why are you such a bitter partisan?'

"'Well, I'll tell you,' I said. 'You know I never saw a Republican until I was 38 years old, and I can't get used to them, somehow.' He looked at me reproachfully and walked away without another word."—Kansas City Star.

One of the late Thomas Bailey Aldrich's choice witticisms, recalled in Boston. Mrs. Charles Dorr, of Commonwealth avenue, was giving one of her brilliant dinner parties, when she became aware that Mr. Aldrich was paying more attention to the lady on his left than to the one on his right, although the latter was the one assigned to him for the dinner hour. Mrs. Dorr at once pencilled a note and sent it to him by an attendant. The note asked him to divide his attention between the two ladies, to which Mr. Aldrich replied, in pencil: "I am not here for Dorrs to peck at." The hostess, pleased with his ready wit, bowed a graceful forgiveness.

The Lure of the Mountains.

Over the cable from the other side of the world recently came the news that the Workmans had at last succeeded in ascending the Himalayas to a height of over twenty thousand feet above the sea. For years husband and wife have explored and studied these the earth's highest peaks. To mount to the very tops has been their life ambition, and it has remained for a woman to exclaim "Excelsior!" for Mrs. Hunter Workman has performed the greatest achievement in mountain climbing, ascending 350 feet higher than her husband. But while these intrepid American mountaineers were in the Asiatic upper world the Duc d'Abruzzi, the Italian conqueror of St. Elias, had succeeded in penetrating the almost unknown regions about the Mountains of the Moon. At last this mystery to the African geographer has been cleared away, and man has stood on the highest summit of Ruwenzori, after overcoming difficulties which seemed well-nigh impossible, since these peaks are so far removed from the nearest human habitation. The next mystery was that Dr. Cook has finally succeeded in his endeavor to ascend McKinley, which towers above St. Elias, in Alaska.

But these men and women who risk life and spend time and fortune in the effort to surmount one of the great points of the world do not strive merely for the knowledge they may add to the fund we possess. Interest in the ologies is not all. Ask one of them, "Is it worth while; does it pay?" and he will give the same answer as the novice who stands on Tacoma for the first time—"Yes, a thousandfold." They know the exhilaration that comes to the one who stands where only the heavens are above, the earth at his feet unfolded in a sublime panorama. Pain, hunger, exhaustion are for the time forgotten in the feeling of exultation that is his.

To the Lure of the Mountains do we owe many of the most important additions in geography, geology and natural history, but to it we also owe much of the increasing love for the outdoors, for adventure which is harmless and healthful, for the life that makes a man look up, not down.—Day Allan Willey, in Putnam's.

The Proud Chief.

Dr. Louis Klopsch, the editor of the Christian Herald, had been congratulated in his New York office on his new decoration, the Order of the Rising Sun. This decoration had been given Dr. Klopsch by the Emperor of Japan in recognition of his services toward the relief of the Japanese famine sufferers—services that resulted in a fund of $250,000.

"Yes," said Dr. Klopsch, laughing, "my new decoration makes me feel very proud. I feel as proud, in fact, as a Highland chief, and no one could be prouder than that.

"A certain earl," he went on, "once gave a dinner in honor of a great Highland chief who rarely came down from the hills. Though there were many illustrious persons at this dinner, the proud Highlander seemed none too well pleased. In fact, he was curt and haughty with the grandest. When the coffee came on, the host, leading his Highland guest up and down the great hall, asked him what he thought of the company.

"'Och,' said the chieftain, 'they're no bad. They're no bad chiefs.'

"Then he frowned, and proudly swelling out his broad chest, struck it a blow.

"'But the fack is,' he cried, 'I never met a man yet wha was the equal o' mysel'.'"

THE HOLD-UP.

Story of the Cleverest Woman in California.

A few years ago there was a gap in the Coast Line railroad, and a stage carried the passengers from Lompoc to Santa Barbara. One bright morning in April, the stage started merrily out of Lompoc. The driver, a veritable Hank Monk, kept his four horses well in hand, but left his passengers to entertain themselves. There were eleven passengers and much baggage. The stage was full.

It was a delightful ride in the soft spring air, sometimes over green hills and sometimes close along the shore of the ocean. At Arroyo Honda, twelve hungry people did ample justice to a good dinner. "Arroyo Honda—a beautiful place!" the artist remarked, as he strolled by the old-fashioned well-curb and watched Senor Moreno draw up a bucket of sparkling water.

At 1 o'clock, the driver was in his place (the horses had been changed) and the travelers took their places. They drove down the canon at a brisk trot. Suddenly they rounded a sharp turn—and there was the ocean beside them. Never had the Pacific looked more blue and beautiful. A cool, yet balmy, breeze fanned their cheeks as they drove swiftly along the sandy beach.

The stage halted suddenly. The driver had stopped his horses with a jerk. In front of the leaders stood a tall man. He wore a black mask and carried a revolver in each hand.

"There's no express this time," drawled the driver to the man ahead.

"Make your peace with t'other fellow," said the highwayman, with a laugh.

"'Tother fellow" had jumped into the stage from the back.

"Hands up!" he shouted from under his black mask. "Keep quiet and you are in no danger. Driver, hold your horses steady or my friend will fix you."

His six-shooter stood at full cock. He aimed it at the head of Joe Dillard, the most swarthie looking passenger, and proceeded to make a thorough search. Senor Moreno was relieved of two hundred dollars in gold. The artist parted with a fine watch and a little silver. A wheezing old gentleman from Pasadena was divested of his watch, a gold-headed purse, and a roll of greenbacks that he had secreted inside his undershirt; while his wife gave up her diamond earrings without a word of protest.

It was Joe Dillard's turn next. The robber disposed of his silver watch with a grateful purse, and a slender purse was drawn from Joe's pocket, the lady sitting next to him became hysterical. She threw her arms about Joe's neck and screamed, "Don't let him take it! don't let him take it! What can we do in Santa Barbara without any money at all?"

Then addressing herself piteously to the highwayman, she said: "Don't take all my husband has! We are strangers in Santa Barbara. What will we do! Leave us our hotel bill, at least."

"Your husband's purse is no great haul," answered the robber with a laugh, "but I'm not uncharitable;" and he handed back ten dollars to Joe Dillard.

The stage arrived in Santa Barbara a half hour late. All the passengers alighted at the same hotel, and the driver explained the situation. Joe Dillard followed the hysterical lady to the parlor. She seemed quite calm now, but blushed a little as Joe entered.

"You're a clever little woman," said Joe, graciously; "I'd like to know your name."

"It's Mrs. Jennie Sherwood," she answered. "And yours?"

"Joe Dillard."

"I had a motive in acting as I did," said Mrs. Sherwood, "and you were too much of a gentleman to give me away."

"A drummer is never taken aback," said Dillard with a laugh.

"I owe you an apology," said Mrs. Sherwood, slowly.

"Not at all," answered Joe with an admiring glance.

"I must thank you for saving me this," and he exhibited the ten dollar piece proudly.

The pretty Mrs. Sherwood and Joe Dillard traveled to Los Angeles together. Before they parted, Mrs. Sherwood had confided to Joe that she had over ten thousand dollars on her person, and had also given him her card and asked him to call.

"Young, pretty, and a widow!" said Joe to himself with emphasis, as he took his sample case and left the S. P. depot.

The lady did not remain a widow long. She married Joe Dillard, who still insists that she is the cleverest woman in California.—Mac, in the Los Angeles Times.

"DUTY, STERN DAUGHTER—"

All der ret und vite corpooslems dot in
Owgoost Schnable stayed,
Came a-marching to his stomach in a
grant, but mat, parade;
Dey vas making some conventions, for
to advertise der grubs,
Und to draw a strong resolvings, vot
vould

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

A FEW HINTS TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN AUGUST.

Although an unseasonable time of the year, we urge you to renew promptly.

If you fail to renew you will lose lots of good things.

We will make you a renewal proposition about the first of August that you cannot afford to pass by. If you forget to renew during the month, it will be a loss to both of us—our loss because your name will drop from our list, and we will be unable to make you another proposition. That will be your loss also.

Next year will be presidential campaign year, and who would be without The Blade at such a time?

Do you read The Blade serial stories? Don't fail to read the new one recently begun.

Do you read The Blade Question Bureau? Readers will get information from that department almost any week, fully worth the cost of a year's subscription to The Blade.

Don't let it stop while you are getting it so cheaply.

Few men will quit smoking simply because tobacco is controlled by a soulless trust.

Another reason why there will be no war with Japan is that Mr. Andrew Carnegie says so.

The Thaw family probably sold their valuable coal lands to prove that son Harry is innocent.

A rumor would not last long if everybody would help run it down, instead of assisting it on its way.

Maybe it will yet become necessary for state legislatures to enact laws against the "unwritten law."

"Green apples never hurt anybody," says one doctor. Would he advise eating them with or without salt?

A story from Kansas tells of showers of pink bugs and fish. The pink bugs feature we believe is original.

We learn from the Houston Post that Texas' record-breaking peach crop has been postponed until next year.

President Roosevelt and Admiral Yamamoto seem to have held the real peace conference at Oyster Bay.

Is it too early to interview Mr. Fairbanks as to how he feels about accepting a renomination for vice president?

The Florida Times-Union says the Democratic party is "looking for a safe and sane man." Any reward offered?

If trusts continue to grow in disfavor, membership in one of them may yet come to be regarded as grounds for divorce.

Since a postoffice ruling has made it permissable, probably few people will care to write messages on the face of postal cards.

It won't help the czar greatly to close the institutions of learning and allow the bomb factories to continue running overtime.

A London paper says King Edward is the hardest-worked man in England. And yet we haven't heard of him pitching any hay.

Senator Platt said that in early life he expected to be a preacher. Maybe he changed his mind when he heard that preachers sometimes resign.

Since January 1, three sets of triplets have been born in Walworth county, Wis. Other crops are also reported as doing well as could be expected.

Old Geronimo, ex-chief of the Apaches, has had a quarrel with his eighth wife, and he may go on the warpath again if he isn't provided with another.

Out in Arkansas City, Kans., men who want a drink must go four miles to get it. But they do not make as much fuss about it as they would about going two miles to church.

Tolstoi's declaration that the United States is going to ruin won't frighten many Americans. That's the kind of talk the Democrats put up every time we have a presidential campaign.

The Hague peace conference has decided that hereafter a declaration of war must precede the opening of hostilities. That takes the matter out of the hands of the yellow journals.

Henry Watterson advises William Jennings Bryan to quit talking. Mr. Watterson isn't the man to restrain himself from offering advice simply because he knows that it will not be accepted.

A Massachusetts evangelist says that he and his family have for years depended wholly on prayer for food and clothing. The idea of working for food and clothing probably never occurred to him.

Mr. Bryan is in favor of sending Mr. Rockefeller to prison for a long term of years. That, according to Mr. Bryan's way of thinking, would settle everything and insure the farmers bigger crops.

President Roosevelt has accomplished a great many things, and has met with success along various lines of endeavor, but it is doubtful if he could ever hope to please Judge Alton B. Parker, no matter how hard he might try.

ATTACK ON FALLIERES.

The excitable French mind will be slow to believe that Leon Maillie attempted the life of President Fallieres to revenge real or fancied personal grievances. Because large crowds further the efforts of the assassin and because of the apprehension growing out of the uprising in southern France, extra precautions had been taken to safeguard the president, and yet Maillie demonstrated the ease with which this great citizen might have been struck down.

Later investigations may determine the real motive for the attack and on the surface it looks more like the act of a man seeking to gain notoriety. The fact that no one in the crowded thoroughfare was struck by the flying bullets would seem to strengthen the theory that Maillie shot in the air; that he either had no design on the life of Fallieres, or having it, failed of nerve at the crucial moment.

We in America feel deep concern over the affair because it brings home to us our own sad experience. If Maillie was aiming at France through its president for personal wrongs, we had his counterpart in the embittered Guiteau; if he is an anarchist and thought to strike a blow at society, he is another Czolgosz, who had no quarrel with the noble McKinley, but with the system of which McKinley was the exponent. We shudder over the murder even of a vicious man, but when the assassin's hand is raised against a good citizen, one who has earned the highest honor that his fellow men bestow, we begin to realize how frail are all human institutions. France is having a good deal of trouble is quieting her discontented wine growers and if to this is to be added fomentation of revolution by the political enemies of the republic, it will require a steady hand to avert a crisis.

GUN TOTERS AND KNIFE USERS.

There are 935 prisoners in Georgia penal institutions, serving sentence for murder of one degree or another. During the last year the number was augmented by 213, and this does not include the numerous cases where assault was made with a deadly weapon and the assailant escaped.

The Atlanta Constitution sees in these figures a powerful argument for a rigid enforcement of the law which forbids the carrying of concealed weapons. "Pistol toting" is very common in the south, and the Constitution is convinced, after investigating the police records of the state, that the great majority of murders is due to the failure of the authorities to break up the practice. "The leniency with which officers of the law," says the Constitution, "seem to look upon the carrying of concealed weapons is as dangerous to society as would be a policy which allowed the mentally unsound to roam over the state at their own sweet will until they actually committed violence." It is a fact that men of even temper and self control seldom carry weapons. It is the man of quarrelsome disposition and irascible temper who converts himself into a walking arsenal. And when a man of that character gets into trouble, as he frequently does, his first impulse is to draw a gun. For the moment he is mad and irresponsible, and if he does not commit murder it is sheer good luck.

Recently the attention of the New York police authorities was directed to this matter, and an investigation followed. The result was startling. The police found a remarkably large per cent of suspects armed with knives and pistols, and it was determined to continue the crusade until the practice was broken up. Nor is the experience in New York unusual. Similar conditions have been revealed in other cities. The habit seems to be growing. Societies composed of lawless foreigners and anarchists apparently encourage their members to go armed. And at the first outbreak there is a general drawing of knives and guns.

The need for a general reform in this regard cannot be too strongly emphasized. Not only should individuals be taught that they must respect the law, but greater restrictions should be placed on manufacturers and dealers in deadly weapons.

THE GARFIELD BOYS.

Sons of great men often travel a rocky road to attain distinction. The world really expects more of them than of boys who come from the humbler walks of life and is inclined to be critical if not cynical. The Garfield boys, however, have won distinguished honor on merit. James R. began his public career as state senator. He has been United States civil service commissioner, commissioner of corporations in the department of commerce and labor, and is now secretary of the interior. His brother, Harry, won distinction at the Cleveland bar, was president of the Chamber of Commerce of that city, later became a professor at Princeton and now has been selected president of Williams college, the institution at which his eminent father graduated.

The country has a deep interest in the Garfield boys and is proud of them.

PUBLIC PARK AT FORT MEIGS.

After years of effort, historic Fort Meigs has at last become public property and is owned by the state of Ohio. At its last session the legislature authorized a commission and appropriated $25,000 for the purchase of the grounds and the erection of an appropriate memorial. The grounds, consisting of thirty-six acres, were secured for $10,800, which leaves a balance of $14,000 for the memorial.

Of course, this is only the beginning. Were this historic spot in any one of the New England states it would have been converted long ago into a beautiful park, improved and filled with monuments.

Fort Meigs means much to the whole country and especially that part known as the Northwest territory. The victory of the Americans over the British and Indians made possible the early development of all this section. There is not another spot in Ohio which has greater historic value, nor one which, if made attractive, will draw so many visitors from all parts of the country, than Fort Meigs.

Now that the state owns the old fort site the commission should look forward to securing funds to park the grounds. Kentucky and Pennsylvania are especially interested in the improvement of the battle ground for there lie some of the bravest sons of these states.

The location of Fort Meigs makes it easy to convert it into one of the most beautiful parks in the country. To do this will require time and money, but a good beginning has been made and intelligent, persistent and patriotic endeavor will bring the desired results.

HUGHES AND NEW YORK.

It is said that Governor Hughes has announced his intention of retiring at the end of his present term and that his sole ambition is to return to the practice of his profession. Such a conclusion will not be surprising to men who are acquainted with modern political methods. There is very little in the game that appeals to a man of refined tastes or sensitive nature. Governor Hughes has made a splendid record thus far, but it has been a record that he has been compelled to fight for—every inch, and against the opposition of professional politicians. Where he had reason to expect help, he has encountered resistance, but he has not permitted these unpleasant and discouraging surprises to halt him in his course.

If Mr. Hughes is persistent in his decision, the people of New York will suffer a severe loss. It would repuire several administrations of the Hughes type to place the government of that state on a high plane, and perhaps when the governor fully considers the urgent necessities of the case, he may be induced to stand for re-election.

STIRRING UP TROUBLE.

If tale bearing can bring on a war between this country and Japan, the administration at Washington should rush its battleships to the Pacific coast with all possible speed. What at first looked like a desperate attempt to make news has developed into a carefully nurtured plan to bring about a breach in the cordial relations existing between the two nations. Everything of an irritating nature has been introduced into the game, and there has been just enough of misunderstanding between Washington and Tokio to furnish color to the war stories that are being circulated in both countries.

First came the assault on Minister Aoki. He wasn't stiff enough in his backbone to suit the Japanese Progressives, who purposed forcing his recall. That story was soon punctured. Then somebody in Japan was going to demand indemnity for the destruction of the Japanese restaurants in San Francisco. Next Japanese merchants were going to punish us with a boycott. Then we were going to buy Lower California and make San Diego Bay the base of our operations against Japan. And to offset this, a young Japanese admiral was quoted as having said that the American marines were only dress parade fighters; that when it came to actual war they would desert. We don't know whether this admiral said all that was reputed to him, nor do we care. The records prove the utter falsity of the statement, but imagine what a firebrand that is among a lot of brave fellows wearing the uniform of the American navy!

The climax of these irritating stories is the one published this week, concerning the alleged attitude of Minister Hayaski, who, it is claimed, has declared that his government will not permit an exclusion clause in the next treaty. That is, Japan will decline to treat with the United States if the latter exercises its right to determine he character of the Japanese emigrants. Of course, if Japan should take any such arbitrary position it would mean no treaty, for this nation is not yet ready to submit to dictation, and especially in matters affecting its internal affairs. Public opinion not only approves present restrictions in immigration but demands more for the better security of native born citizens. The exclusion of coolie labor is not a discrimination against Japan, but against a class of undesirable foreigners, and there will be no retreat from that position.

But it seems incredible that any representative of the Japanese government can support a policy so absurd, a policy that would be insulting to us in its aggressiveness. It seems more likely that this latest story is just another part of the general program to stir up trouble, and that leads us to the question: "What interest would benefit most by a war with Japan?" Perhaps we can find the answer in another question: "What would be the immediate effect of such a war?" It must be patent to everybody that the government would be forced to quit its activities in certain directions and concentrate its strength and attention on the enemy. Frenzied financiers and corporations that have reason to fear the federal probe would be given a respite at least and might hope to escape investigation for many years while this nation was recovering from the effects of a conflict, the issue of which could not be determined in a day. The inference is not conclusive by any means, but it is natural and logical. At any rate the government should institute a thorough inquiry to locate, if possible, the agency that is insidiously irritating the two nations. It is not altogether the inspiration and product of the yellow journals.

THE PARENT AND THE STATE.

It is not particularly flattering to the intelligence of American people that we are only just discovering the importance of body training as an adjunct to mind training, or rather that we are putting to practical use the knowledge we have long felt. For there is nothing original in the idea that sound organs are essential to right thinking. Great brains in weak bodies are seriously handicapped.

Public funds have been liberally provided for the mental education of the child, but the state has considered it the duty of the parent to care for its physical well-being. This is all right in theory, but it presupposes that fathers and mothers have an intelligent conception of their parental responsibilities. As a matter of fact ignorance in this regard is monstrous and well-nigh universal.

Gradually public school authorities are recognizing this fundamental defect in our system. Physical culture is not a new thing. Calisthenics was made a part of the school curriculum many years ago. Our colleges and universities have long maintained athletics as an optional feature of higher education, while in truth every student should be compelled to take moderate exercise under the direction of a skilled teacher. But the essential thing is to look after the child's body from the beginning of the school period. This opinion is shared by most modern educators and we see it reflected in the demand for medical examination of school children.

Cleveland authorities have just made a partial physical inspection of its school children and the results should be studied by every parent and every school director. On Thursday The Blade published a synopsis of the medical examiners' report. They showed that or the total number of children examined, over one-third were defective in eyesight, nearly one-half had nasal obstructions, from twelve to fifteen per cent were mouth breathers, and in some schools as high as fifteen per cent had very bad teeth. These are vital deficiencies and seriously hinder the proper development of the child. No one, however ignorant, needs to be told that weak eyes are a serious bar to success, or that an obstruction which deprives the body of its proper amount of oxygen must be removed or disease will follow. These conclusions are elementary and yet have not received the consideration which ordinary common sense demands.

It is gratifying to observe that American people are beginning to realize their errors of the past and are seeking to correct them; that the health of school children is receiving attention of a practical sort, and that future generations will be better equipped for the work of life. Where the parent fails in any degree to fulfill his responsibility toward the child, it is the state's duty to intervene.

FOREIGN TROUBLE-BREEDERS.

Persistent exaggeration of war rumors emanating from certain quarters and magnified by the sensational press of the world, gives ground for the suspicion that there is a plot on their part to involve Japan and America, in order to accomplish some end.

The fact that neither nation is looking for trouble and prefers peace to war, in order to develop certain great national enterprises, has been overlooked by those who seem bent on making trouble if possible. Japan is busy working out her problems in Korea and will need years to strengthen her position there, to say nothing of the grave danger of losing this territory to Russia in event the Japanese nation should become involved with another in war. The cause or pretext for war is so small that no nation, except one deliberately looking for trouble, would discuss it, for the Japanese residents of California who claim their places were damaged during a riot have remedy in the United States court, the same as other residents here. The attempt to magnify the wild fury of a mob into a deliberate insult by America to the Japanese nation is not warranted by any reasoning. That the President exerted the power of the United States government in order to secure fair play for the Japanese race in San Francisco and made all honorable attempts to retain amicable relations with Japan is unquestioned, yet there are those in America and Japan who are trying to fan race hatred and cause a war of untold horror.

That the United States government has a right to regulate the immigration to this country must be admitted by any sovereign nation. The principle of self-preservation gives this nation the right to say whether or not outsiders are to be admitted into our household. With one grave race problem, the negro problem, still unsettled, would this nation further imperil her future by the unrestricted immigration of another race with which the American people have no desire to amalgamate and whose modes of life would be a menace to the American workingman who is trying to educate his family along the lines of American ideals? Are not labor conditions now grave enough without injecting another problem fully as serious as anything our statesmen are now trying to solve?

The sources whence the war rumors come indicate that some powerful interests are playing a game for big stakes, and it would be well for Japan and this country to investigate the pretended solicitude on the part of other nations and individuals before putting themselves in a position whereby both nations may be crippled and lose control of Oriental trade to designing interests now seeking to incite war.

These interests are holding out the Philippines and the Hawaiian Islands as the prizes within easy grasp of Japan, hoping that she will loosen her hold on Korea and Port Arthur in order to secure the coveted possessions. Japanese jingoists will do well to recall the story in Aesop's fables of the dog who saw in the water the reflection of the meat in his mouth and dropped the morsel to jump after a shadow.

UNMASKING HARRIMAN.

Edward H. Harriman is either deceiving himself or seeking to mislead the people as to his views when he attributes the administration's assault on his methods to politics. Mr. Harriman should look further than Washington if he would understand the full meaning of the present movement. The activities of the interstate commerce commission in the direction of forcing corporations to observe the Sherman anti-trust law are but reflections of the popular will concretely expressed by judicial decisions in many states having laws forbidding the combinations of capital in restraint of trade. An expression of that character was given recently in the Lucas county courts and culminated in the sentence of the brickmen and lumbermen.

Harriman's was the master mind that worked out the great combination of the Pacifics and evolved a system that has no equal in the railroad world. The manner in which the combination was effected and its consequences were propositions which the interstate commerce commission sought to investigate. According to its report just made public, it found that the Union Pacific was controlled by the Southern Pacific and the San Pedro line by the Union Pacific; that the joint control of the Alton by the Union Pacific and Rock Island eliminated the Alton as a competing road; that the working agreement between the Santa Fe and the Union Pacific eliminated the factor of competition; and finally, that the purchase by the Union Pacific of large blocks of stock in other properties, competing and connecting, was contrary to law and inimical to public policy.

This is a bare outline of the commission's report, which is very complete, covering as it does the history of Harriman's railroad operations, but it is enough to show its relation to other transactions that have been annulled by the courts as being in violation of the Sherman law. We do not believe that the government is at a loss how to proceed, or that it is undecided whether or not to prosecute Harriman. His prominence in developing his great railroad plan is a matter of record, and if that plan is illegal as the commission maintains, there is no valid reason why he should escape punishment. Indeed, the public is educated to the necssity and justice of reaching the men "higher up" as the surest way of effecting a reform.

Nor does The Blade accept a suggestion from Washington that the government is seriously considering the purchase of small blocks of stock in the trunk lines, that it may be better equipped to regulate railroad operation. The interstate commerce commission is clothed with the necessary power to inspect the books of corporations. Were the government a stockholder, the commission could exercise no greater right and if this supervision is energetically performed, and violations of the law promptly punished, there will be little opportunity and less desire to overstep the limitations governing corporations.

A COLLEGE SAMPLE.

The baby rolls upon the floor,
Kicks up his tiny feet,
And pokes his toes into his mouth,
Thus making both ends meet.

The butcher slays the pensive pig,
Cuts off his ears and feet,
And grinds them in a sausage big,
Thus making both ends meet.

The student pays his bills tra la,
Just after junior week,
And writes "For stamps, $10 pa,"
Thus making both ends meet.

—Cornell Widow.

Des Moines' New Plan of City Government

Five Commissioners, Elected by the People, Regardless of Party, and Subject to Recall, Will Govern the City.

At the conclusion of the hottest municipal campaign an Iowa city has ever known, Des Moines finds itself in proud possession of a new form of government.

The "Des Moines plan," it is called. In brief it places the entire government of the city in the hands of five men who are elected at large by the people. One of these five men is known as mayor. The other four are commissioners.

The people have the rights of initiative and referendum. They may recall any commissioner who gets too close to the corporations or who is regarded as derelict in his duty at any time. The only necessity is that the people must vote upon whether he is to continue in office. Before the people can vote upon that proposition, a petition signed by 25 per cent of the voters must be obtained.

By the adoption of the new form of government after a battle in which the politicians and "city hall gang" lined up in a solid phalanx against the people, Des Moines leaped into fame. From every section of the United States there have come requests for copies of the Des Moines plan. Students of municipal problems who have devoted years to studying some method by which the slipshod, cumbersome scheme of governing big cities may be ousted to make way for improved conditions, have taken up the new system.

By far the great majority of them have pronounced it good. Seth Low, of New York City, Louis Post, of Chicago, and many others have personally written their aproval of the new system. They regard it as a steppingstone in the progress of correct municipal government.

Already Kansas City and Minneapolis have sent representatives to Des Moines to get in touch with the new system. And that, too, several months before it becomes effective, for the new Des Moines plan does not take effect in the metropolis of Iowa until next April.

It was not without a struggle that has never been surpassed in Iowa, and probably not in the middle west, that the voters of Des Moines cast aside the aldemanic ward system and substituted for it the new commission plan. The majority was 2,285 in favor of the new system.

For two years the struggle was fought. Every step was contested tooth and nail by the machine which has long ruled Des Moines with the iron hand that every city ring wields so well.

When the idea was first broached here by James G. Berryhill, formerly candidate for congress against Captain J. A. T. Hull, who brought the general information on the commission plan from Galveston, Tex., where it has been in vogue for years, the politicians sought to sneer it down.

But the idea would not down. The people demanded a change. Finally, in desperation, the politicians suggested a plan patterned after that at Indianapolis, where the mayor is all powerful. Prominent Des Moines residents thereupon selected a committee of 300 citizens. An advocate of each the Indianapolis and the modified Galveston systems held a public debate. The committee of 300 voted in favor of the commission system.

The legislature finally passed a law giving Des Moines the right to the commission system if the people would approve. This bill was also fought right and left.

Then came the election of June 20, preceded by such a campaign as Des Moines had never seen. The victory was complete and overwhelming.

Today it is difficult to find a man who voted against the new plan. But the ringsters are laying plans to get control of the new commission or to elect their own men to those important offices.

And the voters of the city are saying they shall not do it. Business men are demanded and Des Moines is to be conducted strictly on a business basis, just as any corporation is conducted.

The plan is at best an experiment. But Des Moines residents are bound that it shall be a success.

The new law is even more radical than the Galveston system. It embraces all the best features of the Galveston and Houston measures and in addition includes many strong features devised by local municipal students. Attorney I. M. Earle was chairman of the committee which drafted the statute. Ex-Mayor John MacVicar, secretary of the National League of Municipalities, was his mainstay. Ex-Congressman Walter H. Butler was made secretary of the committee of 300, and together with Mr. MacVicar worked night and day for the success of the new system.

The politicians were led by ex-Mayor James M. Brenton.

The new law provides that the five councilmen or commissioners shall be elected at large. They shall have absolute control of the entire city government. No other official shall be voted upon by the people. The commissioners are to name them all—treasurer, engineer, auditor, assessor. There is not an exception.

The power of the commissioners is absolute and tremendous. They can rule the city as absolutely as the commission in Washington rules the nation's capital. In fact, they have despotic power and it was upon this feature of the statute that the politicians dwelt at length. The words "monarchical" and "un-American" were worked overtime.

But notwithstanding this despotic feature, the voters have an unquestioned check upon the commissioners in everything that they do. The recall system, adapted from Los Angeles, is in full force and effect. By the circulation of a petition signed by 25 per cent of the voters, an election may be held and a majority vote may then oust a commissioner in disgrace.

The commissioners are to be elected every two years. To select the candidates, a primary is held. At the primary, the ten men receiving the highest votes are declared candidates for commissioner. Then at the election the people eliminate five and choose the other five. The use of money or promises in any way is prohibited with penitentiary sentence as a penalty.

Each commissioner is given charge of a department. These are known as public affairs, accounts and finances, public safety, streets and improvements, parks and public property. The law makes the appointment of treasurer, auditor, etc., compulsory. These men are heavily bonded.

The salary in Des Moines is fixed at $3,000 per year for commissioners and $3,500 for mayor. The mayor presides over the council but has no power of veto.

Especially strong provision is made for protection of the public as to franchises and preventing secrecy. Every franchise must be voted upon by the people and the council is prohibited from granting privileges to the public service corporations. No ordinance or contract may be passed until it has been open to inspection for seven days. It cannot take effect until ten days after its final passage.

Any commissioner is prohibited from being in any way interested in any contract or job for the city. If any city official or employe attempts to influence any other city official politically or attempts to control or influence appointments, he shall be subject to a fine of $300 or a term of jail imprisonment.

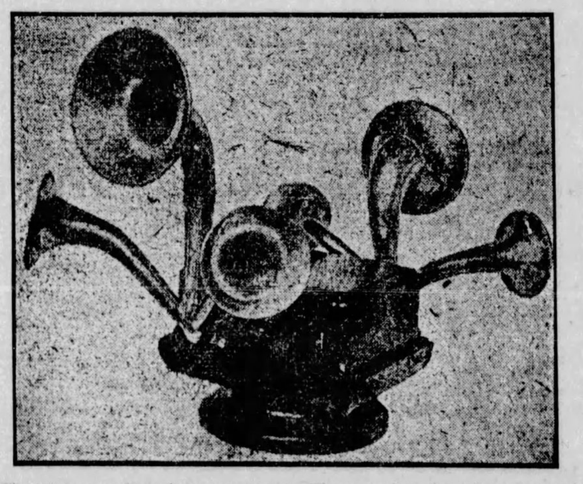
A rigid civil service in every department is provided. No appointment may be made for any position except upon merit as shown by civil service examination except it be that of day laborer.

Complete publicity is compulsory. Every month a statement of all receipts and expenditures must be published in the newspapers. An annual expert examination of the books is provided.

If the council refuses to pass a needed ordinance an election may be called and the people can vote, the majority ruling. The people can similarly reject any ordinance. After six years the present law may be repealed upon petition of 25 per cent of the people and a majority vote at the polls.

It may be seen that partisan politics are completely eradicated. And already the newspapers have been voting their readers to determine who shall be offered for commissioners. Politics are not considered and only men of the highest standing, of unquestioned veracity and business ability are being suggested. Every man will be held directly responsible to the people who put him there and Des Moines feels that the commissioners must be such as will give the new plan a practical test and such that the countless American cities who are watching the experiment with the greatest interest will not be disappointed.

The New Telemagnophone



The telemagnophone is an arrangement by which one person can speak into one telephone receiver at one point and have his words repeated at a number of other points simultaneously. It is really a loud-speaking telephone with numerous extensions. This system has just been installed in the Grand Central Station at New York for announcing trains, and was first tested there on June 25. Announcing instruments are at present situated in the main waiting room only. They are shortly to be placed in the restaurant, the ladies' room, the smoking room and the baggage room and on the concourse. In the main waiting room there are six instruments five of which are placed on top of rows of seats and one over the information desk.

The telemagnophone is an aggregate of electrical devices. Connection is made by an ordinary copper wire from the transmitting station, charged with a small battery current. The sound reproducing instruments, two types of which are shown, are about eight inches high, four inches wide and four inches deep. The horns are "S" shaped and about nine inches long, with a bell about four and one-half inches in diameter. The instruments shown are the double type, arranged to sound in two opposite directions, and the type with six horns to sound two opposite directions like the double type, and in addition in four other side directions. The primary advantage of this system is that by it one man can operate, if necessary, more than 100 different speaking instruments.—Railroad Gazette.

THE ROAD TO FORTUNE

One Boy Struck It by Making Good Job of Sweeping Sidewalk.

"The best boy I ever hired," said the store manager, "was one I chanced to see once sweeping off a sidewalk.

"You know how many boys, and many men, for that matter, sweep a sidewalk. They leave a streak of dirt here and there, make a poor job of it generally and pay no attention to the passersby. They are slack and indifferent and they do whatever other work they have to do, you can make up your mind, in just the same way. But this boy that I'm speaking of was making another sort of a job of it.

"He dug into the corners up by the building and made it nice and trim there, and then, working quickly, too, without losing a minute's time, he swept the sidewalk absolutely clean; and at the same time, as he worked, he kept his eyes open, had some thought for other people besides himself and some sense of responsibility. He was a worker and a good worker. You knew he'd do whatever else he had to do in just the same way.

"About three months after that we had occasion to hire another boy, and curiously enough, as it seemed to me, that boy applied for the job. He didn't need any other recommendation to me than the work I'd seen him doing, sweeping that sidewalk, and we hired him on the spot and he's been with us ever since, advancing steadily.

"What? No, he isn't a partner yet, but he's getting on; and you can set it down as a simple fact that any boy you see making a good, square job of sweeping off a sidewalk will do well anything he undertakes."—New York Sun.

The Irish Maid Fainted.

An Irish housemaid was employed at St. Luke's hospital the other day. The to the lecture room in the nurses' buildmorning after her arrival she was sent ing to sweep and dust. The maid, while working, noticed something at one side of the room which was covered with a sheet. She thought it was a statue, so, when she had worked around near it, she decided to dust it. One touch of the duster threw the sheet aside and the Irish girl stood face to face with a grinning skeleton. The girl fainted. One of the head nurses found her lying on the floor just recovering from her faint.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the head nurse, as she assisted the girl out of the room.

"Th' bony mon," she replied. "Oi niver seen a mon as bony as him in all me loife before."

Then she sighed. "No room will iver be big enough to hold me an' him at wanst no more," she declared.—Bide Dudley in the Denver Post.

Foraker in the South.

Washington, July 15.—The managers of presidential candidates who have been canvassing the south for delegates have discovered that Senator Foraker has considerable strength below the Mason and Dixon line. The part that Senator Foraker has taken in the Brownsville investigation has won the colored population of the south as well as that of the north. While the colored voters are not allowed to participate to any great extent in the elections of the south, they do take part in the Republican primaries. The delegates to the national convention are usually either colored or white men selected by colored Republicans.

In former years the national committeemen and federal officeholders have been able to control the colored voters in the south. But the situation, it is claimed, has been radically changed by the Brownsville investigation.

Now the negroes of the south are determined to show their appreciation of Senator Foraker's efforts to bring about an investigation of the Brownsville riot. Even the colored leaders who are favorable to the administration and other candidates are experiencing great difficulty in resisting the tide of Foraker sentiment among the negroes. Senator Foraker is as popular among the southern colored men of all classes as is the President throughout the north and west. It is political suicide for the colored leaders to talk against Senator Foraker among their own people. Even the ministers must sound the senator's praise if they wish to retain their pulpits. At colored educational meetings the speakers are mentioning his name in connection with Lincoln, Sumner, Garrison and the other great Abolitionists. And not infrequently at church conferences do ministers give utterance to fervent prayers for the health and welfare of Senator Foraker.

With such intense sentiment for Senator Foraker, it is not strange that the colored politicians of the south are falling in line for Senator Foraker, and will go to the next national convention instructed to vote for the senior senator from Ohio.

The first demonstration of the strength of Senator Foraker in the south has developed in Alabama. The control of the Alabama delegation is being eagerly sought by the managers of all presidential candidates. It is of great strategic value, as this state is the first on the roll call of states. In 1896, and again in 1900, Alabama was for McKinley, and when the name of the state was called in these two national conventions, the chairman of the delegation yielded to the gentleman from Ohio. In both conventions Senator Foraker was the "gentleman frm Ohio," and he nominated McKinley, who proved to be the successful candidate. This performance was repeated again in 1904, when Alabama yielded to New York, and Secretary Root nominated President Roosevelt.

It is highly important to have a candidate's name placed before the convention at the earliest moment possible for the effect that it will have on wavering delegates. Through the control of Alabama, the last two successful presidential candidates were nominated, and the managers of the candidates now in the field are anxious to secure this advantage. Besides this, when the vote is cast, it has an important effect upon any convention to have the first twenty-two votes cast for any candidate.

Politicians in canvassing Alabama have found that the delegation is very apt to be for Senator Foraker. Down in Alabama some of the most prominent and influential colored leaders insist that Senator Foraker is presidential timber and that unless the senator prevents it, the state's delegation will go to the convention instructed for Foraker. Even if Senator Foraker should not be a candidate, it is insisted that the Alabama delegation will not be for anybody that Senator Foraker opposes. Unless there is a change in the situation, the Alabama delegation will be virtually at the disposal of the senior senator from Ohio.

A Good Motive.

"How is it that you go to the Prohibition meetings?"

"It gives me a wonderful thirst!"—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Megendorfer Blatter.

CURRENT EVENTS

Teachers at Los Angeles approve simplified spelling.

Colorado physician tests new remedy for asthma and dies.

The world's population is estimated at 1,480,000,000 persons.

The decline of the tea trade is viewed with alarm in China.

China and Japan together produce 125,000 tons of silk annually.

Three men killed in collapse of concrete building in Philadelphia.

Taken the world over, the annual average rainfall is sixty inches.

The loftiest city in the world is Pasco, in Peru. It is 14,275 feet above the sea.

The Twine trust may find a rival in the Malva Castella, a new Philippine fiber plant.

German steamer lines threaten to stop mail service on Atlantic unless paid more.

New York surgeons restore the sense of smell to a patient by removing a piece of the skull.

The county of London covers 75,4 acres, but the London police area is 443,421 acres.

Clothes of some Americans at Ambassador Reid's reception arouse derision of English tailors.

Steamship Kronprinz Wilhelm strikes an iceberg at sea, terrifying the passengers, but no damage is done.

Twenty-three wealthy business men of Toledo are sentenced to the workhouse for violating the anti-trust law.

The tobacco plant has grown larger and more profuse in the United States than in any other country.

New York judge refuses to allow a woman voluntarily to incur a charge of bigamy in order to annul second marriage.

Government will seek to restrain English purchases from tobacco trust in effort to dissolve American Tobacco company.

The largest plow ever built has been successfuly used on a Texas ranch. The implement clears a strip of ground seven feet wide.

Lieutenant-Colonel Ayres, who recently backed up his wife's criticism of West Point officials and the army, is ordered before retiring board.

In Russia the postoffice is part of the military system, and the postmen, therefore, is under a discipline as strict as army rule.

In London there are 747,000 school children, 480,000 of them over seven years of age, and of these 30,800 are half-time wage earners.

Judson Harmon, Cleveland's attorney general, warning against federal usurpation, says better have no constitution than to have it ignored.

A woman, answering the Cheyenne (Colo.) Tribune's question, "What's the matter with Wyoming?" writes: "There is heaven for men and dogs and hell for women and horses."

Announcement that the Bowery Savings bank of New York has a total of $100,000,000 deposits makes it the biggest savings institution in the world.

French priest, just arrived in New York, says Catholics of his country will take America as a model and seek complete independence for the church.

In the population of New York city there are 789,000 persons of German parentage, 735,000 of Irish, 250,000 Russian and 223,000 of Italian.

The Catholic Educational association of the United States, chooses Cardinal Gibbons for honorary president and urges greater effort in building colleges.

Rev. Zed Hertzel Copp, of Washington, announces that after fourteen years' investigation he has discovered that heaven is in the star Alcyone and hades in the sun.

Working women in the fruit fields of California will henceforward work only eight hours a day instead of working from sunrise to sunset, as they have hitherto done.

One of the most valuable relics of the great hunter, Daniel Boone, is a powder horn, which is now in the possession of Charles G. Shanks, a resident of Claysville, Ind.

President McCrea, of the Pennsylvania railroad, testifies at Philadelphia that the enforcement of the 2-cent fare law would cause a deficit in the road's passenger earnings.

Postmaster General Meyer promulgates an order whereby after August 1 a new style in postal cards will be adopted, permitting the writing of messages on a portion of the front side.

Rev. Dr. Charles Aked, pastor of John D. Rockefeller's church in New York, delighted in possession of his first citizenship papers, scores England and compares King Edward to a tom cat.

Wisconsin sent nearly 100,000 men to the civil war out of a population of about 700,000, almost one-seventh of the entire people of the state. Of these over 12,000 died, or about one-eighth.

Evansville, Ind., board of education after ousting a teacher because he was a "chronic grouch," lays down a rule that ability to smile must be one of the qualifications of every teacher.

Alton B. Parker, in a speech at Henderson ville, N. C., deplores the centralization of power in the federal government, and says the common law alone can protect the rights of the people.

The death of E. McQueen, the engineer in the wreck on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, at Waldron, Kans., makes the twelfth man in the McQueen family to be killed on duty, all on locomotives, since 1883.

The house in Litchfield, Ct., in which Judge Tappan Reeve started the first law school in this country in 1774, has just been sold at auction to parties who will see that it is preserved for its historical value.

Pennsylvania is the greatest building and land association state in this country. It has 1,257 organizations at last reports and over 229,862 members. Ohio comes second with 674 associations and over 290,904 members.

Mrs. Mary Bowie and her son, who killed Hubert Posey for having wronged Priscilla Bowie, the woman's daughter, are acquitted by a jury at La Plata, Md., on the ground that the "unwritten law" justified the killing.

Government starts in New York to fight to crush the tobacco combine, filing a complaint, in which the defendant companies are accused of violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. Criminal prosecutions may result from the suit.

The United States is coining annually about $300,000,000 in gold; Great Britain nearly $60,000,000; Australasia, a little more than Great Britain; France, about $90,000,000; Germany, about $25,000,000; Japan, more than $30,000,000.

Dr. Eastwood, an eminent English authority connected with the royal commission of tuberculosis, says that cleanliness one of the most important steps in fighting the scourge of consumption is to keep a watchful eye on the milk supply.

The lowest birth rate is possessed by France, the births only averaging 21 to 1,000 of the population, and when it is said that its death rate is as high as 18 to 1,000 is considered, the small increase in the total population shown above is explained.

The foreign-born Bohemians in the United States in 1906 are estimated to have numbered 517,300, of which 40,000 are in New York, 48,000 in Texas and the remainder scattered throughout the west and southwest. One-half are in the large cities.

Siberian butter goes to Hamburg, is packed and sent to the far east as a German production. Russian sugar goes to Japan in an Austrian disguise, and Russian calico is sold there under a German wrapper. Those are some of the results of the Russo-Japanese Commercial company has been formed in Russia.

Professor Berg, in Buenos Ayres, reports that he has discovered a species of which practices fishing at times. In shallow places it spins between stems a two-winged, conical net, on which it rests on the water and captures small fish, etc. That it understands its work well is shown by the numerous shrivelled skins of little creatures that lie about the web net.

The Great Heron Must Go.

The great heron is not the only one of that family to subsist on a fish diet, but out of over a dozen species it is the largest and most gluttonous of the kind, and without a single redeeming quality, except perhaps, the laughable and grotesque manner it swallows its fish. Louis Rhead, the artist-sportsman, suggests in Recreation that steps should be taken by followers of Izaak Walton to see that the lawmakers in our various states should pass laws that will give the needed protection from these destroyers of our game fish.

The Blade Churn

Something new in covers. A drop steel forged cover—will not split, warp or break. You could drive over it with a horse and wagon and not break it. No wood to split, twist or warp. No cast iron to crack, spring or break. In fact it is indestructible. Every cover fits perfectly. No leak. There is no other churn like it on the market. We will ship these churns by freight to our subscribers on receipt of prices named below. (We do not pay freight.)

Six-gallon churn by freight, and copy of Weekly Blade one year $3.25

Ten-gallon churn by freight and copy of Weekly Blade one year $4.00

Regular retail price of six-gallon churn is $5.00, and it weighs 31 lbs. Regular retail price of ten-gallon churn is $6.00 and it weighs 36 lbs.

Remit by P. O. or Express Money Order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE . . . . TOLEDO, OHIO

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS

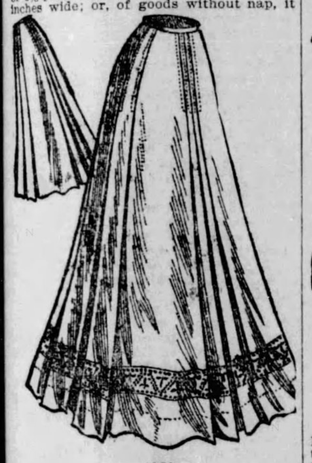
The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

Misses' Nine-gored Skirt With Side-plaits at Center of Front and Back and Two Box-plaits at Each Side—Paris Pattern No. 1976—All Seams Allowed.

The nine-gored skirt offers many advantages in the way of graceful lines, and is, therefore, always popular. As a model for a separate skirt, this one for pongee, serge, cheviot, Panama, brilliantine, mohair and any of the varieties of summer silk stands pre-eminent.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the skirt, made of goods with nap, requires, 7½ yards 20 inches wide, or 4⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 3⅝ yards 42 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 54 inches wide; or, of goods without nap, it needs 7 yards 20 inches, or 3⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 42 inches wide, or 2½ yards 54 inches wide; 3¾ yards of insertion to trim.



1976

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Jumper, Closed at Back—Paris Pattern No. 1979—All Seams Allowed.

A charming opportunity for hand decoration in embroidery or painting is offered by this newest development of the jumper. Made of dahlia yellow crepe de chine, embroidered in a rose and leaves of the natural colors, it is a dressy little garment to wear over a lace waist.

1979

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the jumper needs 1¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 1 yard 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist With High or Low-necked Front Yoke and Long or Three-quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1980—All Seams Allowed.

The square neck and three-quarter length sleeve of this attractive waist of handkerchief linen marks it for summer wearing, but the model also admits of a high neck and the sleeves of wrist length. For development, any of the varieties of linen would be excellent; also madras or the mercerized fabrics, and gingham.

1980

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the waist needs 2⅞ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 1½ yards 42 inches wide, or 1⅛ yards 54 inches wide; 1½ yards of insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Coat, Gathered to a Square Yoke—Paris Pattern No. 1990—All Seams Allowed.

At first thought, this dainty coat gives the impression of being very elaborate, but in truth it is constructed on lines of great simplicity. It may be developed in embroidered cloth, silk or albatross, or even in chambray for everyday wear.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—1 to 4 years.

1990

For a child of 3 years the coat, as illustrated, needs 1¼ yards of Swiss 27 inches wide, with 2 yards of flouncing 20 inches deep for skirt portion, and 1⅞ yards of edging 5 inches deep for collar frill, and) yards of insertion and 1¼ yards of narrow edging to trim. Or, of one material, it requires 3¾ yards 27 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Tucked Eton Jacket With Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 2005—All Seams Allowed.

No outside garment that has appeared this season reveals more of the elements that constitute style than this pretty Eton. For development, voile, Panama, serge or mohair, linen, pique and poplinette would be all found adaptable. As represented, it is made of poplinette with insertion of Richelieu embroidery set into the deep collar and the tie-ends.

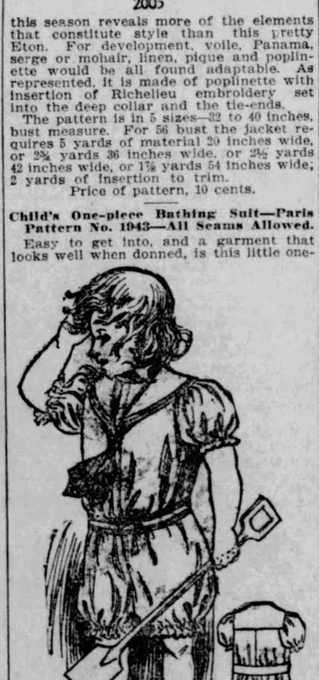
2005

The pattern is in 5 sizes—32 to 40 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the jacket requires 5 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 42 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 54 inches wide; 2 yards of insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's One-piece Bathing Suit—Paris Pattern No. 1943—All Seams Allowed.

Easy to get into, and a garment that looks well when donned, is this little one-piece bathing suit, for a child, made of dark blue flannel, trimmed with a red flannel sailor collar and belt, having rows of soutache braid on both. It is as appropriate for girls as for boys, and being so easy to make, will most wash a warm reception from the sewing mothers.



1943

The pattern is in 4 sizes—2 to 8 years. For a child of 6 years the suit needs 2½ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 1½ yards 42 inches wide; 5¾ yards of braid to trim.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NO GAMBLING VESSELS

Allowed on Any of the Great Lakes.

Chicago, July 11.—The department of commerce and labor has ruled that there will be no more gambling boats allowed to run on any of the great lakes. This decision was reached yesterday after an investigation of the controversy between Chicago officers and the owners of the "floating pool room" City of Traverse. George B. Uhler, inspector general of the steamship inspection department, and Lawrence O. Murray, assistant secretary of the department of commerce, arrived in Chicago today to investigate the City of Traverse case and shortly after their arrival the license of the boat was revoked.

"The City of Traverse will run no more as a gambling boat," said Assistant Secretary Murray. "There will be no more gambling boats on the great lakes, unless they run in defiance of the law as a pirate ship.

"This decision was reached as a consequence of correspondence between Congressman Mann, of Illinois, and President Roosevelt about the City of Traverse. The President ordered an investigation and the revocation of the boat's license followed. A gambling boat does not come under any classification for which lake vessels are licensed. Licenses are issued only for coasting business, carrying of passengers and freight, or fishing. The City of Traverse could not be classed as a pleasure boat because it does business with gamblers. When the department made its ruling against the City of Traverse it also ruled that there should be no other gambling boats allowed to operate on the lakes."

TREASURE IN THE CELLAR

Administrator of Miss McMillen Finds $14,000 in Gold.

Dayton, O., July 15.—Prompted by the eccentricities of the late Miss Imogene McMillen, Dr. G. W. Miller, the administrator, and relatives Saturday searched her home at 229 South Ludlow street, in the hope of finding secreted valuables. They were rewarded by unearthing $14,000 in gold which was found in two jars in the cellar.

The party had sounded the walls and floors and searched every nook and corner without result, but when they began to excavate in the cellar, using pick, shovel and trowel, the wealth was soon found. Dr. Miller's trowel struck a hard substance, and, probing deeper, he found a jar filled to the top with glistening gold. Another jar, with about $7,000, was also found.

The money was placed in bank by the administrator. It is said that it will be inherited by Major C. G. McMillen, former mayor of Dayton, and at present a hotel manager at Mansfield.

Miss McMillen, in her will, named a horse and a pet cat as "heirs," "Tabby" to receive 30 cents' worth of food per week and the equine to be given the best of provender during its natural life and never to be sold, given away or killed. The estate consists of valuable realty and stocks, and goes to friends, relatives and public institutions. The will also gave a list of persons to whom her property should not be sold.

STOESSEL UNDER CHARGES

An Indictment Containing Four Counts Made Public.

St. Petersburg, July 15.—The indictment issued against Lieutenant-General Stoessel, the defender of Port Arthur, which has just been made public, charges him, among other things, with disregarding the order of the commander-in-chief to hand over his command at Port Arthur to Lieutenant-General Smirnoff and quit the army. It further charges him with stating in an official report that he led the troops in an action at Kin Chow, whereas he remained at Port Arthur and did not participate in the battle; of having decorated Lieutenant-General Fock for bravery in the battle of Kin Chow, which Fock lost, and of offering to abandon Port Arthur and other fortresses when he had ample means of resistance.

The indictment charges Lieutenant-General Fock with being equally guilty with Stoessel in all counts.

FAVORS STATE CONTROL

Railway Commissioner Opposed to President's Views.

Lincoln, Neb., July 13.—Railway Commissioner H. T. Clarke, Jr., today declared himself in accord with Judson Harmon, of Cincinnati, and other men who have lately stood for the right of the state to deal with the corporations, independently of the federal authorities. Mr. Clarke, as well as Commissioner Williams, has expressed opposition to the ideas of President Roosevelt looking towards federal control of railroads.

"State control, coupled with the criminal prosecution of some of the leading corporation officials, will solve the problem," said Mr. Clarke.

Chairman Winnett, of the railway commission, stated that he approves the idea of a federal commission, having one member from each state. He favors criminal prosecution of offending corporation officials, but is opposed to prosecution of subordinate agents who perform duties as commanded by higher officials.

"OUIDA" IS IN POVERTY.

The Noted Novelist Is Seeking a Pension.

London, July 12.—The appearance of the name of the English novelist "Ouida" (Louise De La Ramee) on the new list of civil pensions for literary merit occasioned some surprise here.

Inquiries were at once made concerning the novelist's circumstances, and from them it turns out that the pension of $750 a year granted by the government is a greatly needed benefaction.

Until a couple of years ago Mlle. De La Ramee lived at Lucia, Italy, in luxury. As a result, however, of her complete ignorance of the value of money her resources dwindled until she was reduced to a state of absolute poverty, being sometimes actually in want of food. Latterly she has been living in a milkman's squalid cottage at Massarosa, eight miles from Lucca.

COMPLIMENTS OUR NAVY

German Expert Declares It Is Efficient.

Berlin, July 12.—Count von Reventlow, formerly in the German navy and now probably the foremost German journalistic writer on naval subjects, has written a half-page article on the quality of the American corps of officers and men. He does not agree with the judgment that the American officers are mostly too old to possess energy, too inclined to comfort and quiet, and extremely self-satisfied.

"Various American officers of the higher rank," the count asserts, "would probably disappear soon after the beginning of a war. Among the officers the liveliest national feeling prevails, together with that practical spirit and that quite especial American talent for technical things. The American fleet does lack several thousands of men to make up the crews, owing to there being no compulsory service and the higher wages paid and independence enjoyed outside of the navy. But these facts ought not to be taken too seriously, because of the immense number of civilians, trained to practical, technical work, from whom, upon the outbreak of war, would come a stream of recruits which also would include many seamen."

Count von Reventlow concludes with a compliment to Rear Admiral Evans.

FILTRATION VS. GERMS

Pure Water to Wipe Out City's Pestilence.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 15.—Pittsburg and the immediate vicinity, which can almost be called the home of typhoid fever germs, is vitally interested and looking forward to the early completion of the city's gigantic filtration plant at Aspinwall, Pa., a suburb. Within a short time, a matter of a few months at most, the plant, which has a capacity of 100,000,000 gallons daily, will be completed, and purer water than has ever been known in this locality will be ready for consumption.

Probably no place in the country suffers from typhoid fever as does Pittsburg. Several bad epidemics are experienced each year, and between the times the city is never rid of the scourge. Invariably, too, the disease is of the virulent kind, and many persons succumb. With the advent of alarming ravages of the disease will the new water system it is believed the be greatly diminished, and at the same time other contagion will be reduced on a par with other cities.

The filtration plant has been under construction for several years, and when completed will have cost $7,500,000. The plant covers several acres of ground. All the filter apparatus is many feet below ground, while the surface of the property has been utilized for park purposes. Naturally the whole project is an attractive one. Trees and shrubbery line the drives and walks, while the scenic location of the plant is excellent.

The city has purchased considerable property adjoining the plant, sufficient to enlarge the capacity as the population increases. In the event of the annexation of Allegheny the output of filtered water will have to be increased 40,000,000 gallons daily.

The dedication of the new plant will probably be made a gala day, as it is believed it will mean the complete eradication of the city's greatest pestilence.

EXTORTION IS ATTEMPTED

Salvation Army Was the Intended Victim.

Boston, July 12.—What the government officials claim was a plan to extort $30,000 from the Salvation Army was made public late yesterday when Solomon Robitcheck, a dealer in second hand clothing, of Lowell, and Bennett Silverblatt, a Lowell attorney, were brought before United States commissioner Hayes and held in bonds of $1,000 each on the charge of using the mails in an attempt to defraud.

According to the officials connected with the office of the United States district attorney, Robitcheck either wrote or secured possession of a poem casting grave reflections on the motives and practices of the members of the Salvation Army. It is alleged that a copy of the verses was sent to General William Booth, commander of the army, and was addressed to Salvation Army headquarters in New York. General Booth being in London, the letter was opened by Ransom Caghill, treasurer of the army.

Enclosed with the verses was a letter in which it is alleged, the threat was made to publish the verses and sell them at five cents a copy unless the army paid $30,000 to the sender, Robitcheck. Silverblatt, according to the contention of the government, acted as Robitcheck's attorney in the alleged negotiations.

WOMEN WILL SOON VOTE

Is Declaration of Leaders of Women Factory Workers.

New York, July 15.—Women factory workers, representing Pennsylvania, Connecticut and New Jersey, met yesterday in Bethoven Hall, under the direction of the Woman's Trade Union League. That this convention means that the ballot for women is soon forthcoming was the declaration of both Mrs. Harriet Staunton Blatch and Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes, who were present.

"It is the factory girls and not the members of the women's clubs who are going to get the suffrage," asserted Mrs. Blatch, "and it is coming soon. These girls are fighting practical, business propositions every day; they know they must have a vote if they win. out."

The question of wages, hours and the fulfilment of union regulations by employers were the main topics.

TUG STARTS ON LONG TRIP

Small Craft to Make Journey of 14,000 Miles.

Philadelphia, July 12.—Bound for a long trip to the Pacific, the tug Governor Hubbard, left the plant of the Neafie & Levy Shipbuilding company today in command of Captain James Lord. She has been equipped and fitted for a three months' run via the straits of Magellan. The Hubbard was built for the Hammond Lumber company, of California, and will be used in towing lumber rafts from Puget Sound to San Francisco and other points on the Pacific coast.

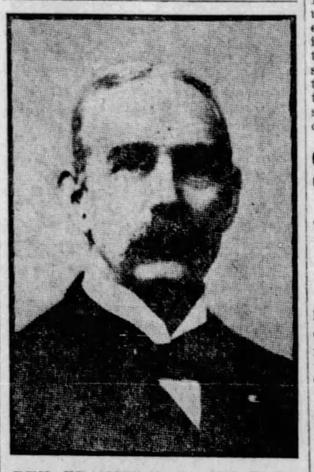
The Hubbard registers 412 tons, and is built of steel throughout. While a small craft as compared with the big steamships which round Cape Horn with difficulty, she expects no trouble in covering the 14,000 miles before she reaches San Francisco. Several stops, including Newport News, will be made for the purpose of coaling.

CLARK AGAIN HEADS C. E.

Founder of Society Receives Unanimous Vote.

The 23rd International Convention Now in Session at Seattle, Wash.

Seattle, Wash., July 11.—In the presence of 10,000 delegates, Dr. Francis E. Clark, president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, last night called the 23rd international convention to order. A chorus of a thousand voices swelled the welcoming ode. The convention was called to order in the presence of the governor of the state, United States senators and representatives, city, county and state officers. Seated in the tent in which the meeting was held, were delegates from Asia, Africa and Europe.



REV. FRANCIS E. CLARK, D. D., Founder of Christian Endeavor Society.

Preceding the meeting, the corporation officers and trustees met for the transaction of business.

Dr. Clark, of Boston, was unanimously re-elected president; Hiram N. Lathrop, of Boston, treasurer; George B. Graff, of Boston, clerk of the corporation, and Fred H. Kidder, of Boston, auditor, a position newly created by the board.

EDWARD A BUSY RULER

Is Nearly as "Strenuous" as President Roosevelt.

London, July 15.—The program of activities which King Edward is undergoing this summer marks him as one of the busiest and most hard working monarchs of his time. The German emperor has a popular reputation for activity, and President Roosevelt's name is linked with "the strenuous life," but when it is considered how much older the king of England is than his compeers he challenges comparison with either. The visit to Ireland last week was the last chapter in the king's work before a vacation at Marienbad and concluded a strenuous summer.

This week the king goes to Newmarket for racing, and after that the Goodwood races and the Cowes regatta will fill the time before the departure to Marienbad. While abroad the king will meet the emperor of Austria. In September the German emperor visits King Edward, while the court is in residence in Windsor. This will mean much entertaining, reviewing of troops and formalities, but the recent announcement has failed to excite any satisfactory enthusiasm in this country.

During the two months since the king returned from his journey to the continent and the Mediterranean his majesty has led a very busy life, devoting his time to official functions, to society and race meetings.

In two months he has officiated at three levees, which imposed considerable physical strain, attended every race meeting at the Ascot week religiously, as well as the derby, received hundreds of officials, and disposed of quantities of routine official work. The amount of traveling and the change of uniforms and civilian suits involved will constitute alone a considerable physical effort for a man of 66 years. There was much sighing in society during the years of Queen Victoria's widowhood for the splendors of court life. King Edward is giving the court and the country a memorable social reign, apart from his activities as a diplomat.

OUT OF KISSING BUGS

Eligible English Bachelor Made a Fortune.

London, July 11.—Sir Thomas Dewar, one of the most eligible bachelors of England, will leave during the winter for New York, where he will remain some time before making a trip into Mexico—that is, unless he is nabbed up by some pretty American girl, for Sir Thomas says that he wonders how he had escaped marriage when he had known so many pretty American girls.

"I came very nearly marrying one of them," said Sir Thomas, "but—well, it was the old story of a handsomer man, I suppose. At least, only a fortnight ago I received cards to her wedding.

"Did you never hear how I made a fortune out of a 'Kissing Bug'? No? Well, then, I'll tell you. When I took my last trip around the world I determined to pay for that trip out of something I learned on it—not from my own particular business, but by some side show, as you Americans put it.

"Well, I had gone through India, China, Japan, and had crossed the Pacific, reached San Francisco and had gotten over the country as far as the Brown Palace, in Denver, without doing anything toward paying for my trip.

"I sat there, figuring it all out, and had about concluded that this time I had fallen short of my calculations, when a man came into the room with an envelope in his hand which he passed over to me.

"I opened it, and out jumped a 'kissing bug' made of springs and wires, and it gave me a shock and an idea. 'I want that,' I said to my friend, and he gave it to me. 'My trip is paid for,' I mentally said, and it was five times over, for I took the kissing bug with me, studied it, and found that I could improve upon it. I did, and I took my idea to a place here in London and ordered five million of the toys, which I called the 'Scotch Kissing Bug.' They had a tremendous vogue, and are still being sold in the smaller towns. They went all over France and into Germany, and, as I told you, I paid many times over for my tour round the world. It was a Yankee trick that did it, you see."

MICHIGAN FOREST FIRES

Lumber Company Camps and Farm Houses Burned.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 15.—Reports from every direction tell of forest fires. A report from Raber says that all the camps of the Mud Lake Lumber Co. have been destroyed, as well as several farm houses. Flames sweep across hayfields, driving all before them. Much live stock is reported lost. Between the Soo and Newberry heavy damage has been done by fires, which are still burning in the woods. The whole country is as dry as tinder, and crops are suffering.

BOARDED BY RUSSIANS

Was Fishing Vessel Off Coast of Siberia.

San Francisco, July 15.—The barkentine S. N. Castle, Captain Pedersen, arrived here yesterday from the cod fishing grounds off the coast of Siberia, and reported that the vessel had been boarded by the Russian gunboat Mandjur, her ship's papers taken and warned to stay thirty miles from the shore under threat of being confiscated and the officers and crew taken to Petropauvlovsk in irons.

The outburst of a volcana on the peninsula of Kamtchatka on February 18 last, threw the whole country into utter darkness for more than forty-eight hours, and resulted in the starving of scores of natives, according to the officers of the Castle. The natives, some of whom could speak English, told Captain Pedersen and his men that they had no knowledge of the source of the terrible storm that had come upon them.

SELL LAND TO AID THAW

Valuable Coal Property Goes for $2,000,000.

Pittsburg, July 13.—Pressed to the limit for ready money with which to defend Harry K. Thaw at his next trial for the murder of Stanford White, Mrs. William Thaw and the other Thaw heirs have sacrificed 1,000 acres of their much-prized coal lands in Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland county, to the Mount Pleasant Coke company for approximately $2,000,000.

The first intimation of the deal came from Greensburg, Pa., the deeds having been recorded there. At first the rumor was discredited, but when no denial was made at the offices of the Thaw estate, it created a tremendous sensation in business circles.

The fact that Mrs. Thaw was forced to mortgage her former home, Lyndhurst, to secure sufficient money with which to defend Harry at the last trial, was the first intimation that the Thaws were in great need of ready cash. But the sensation then created was small compared with the sale of their coal lands.

William Thaw was one of the first to realize the vast fortune in coal lands. With the Thaw trust fund, created before his death, every penny was invested in coal lands, and these have proved the bulwark of the Thaw fortune.

In his will William Thaw stipulated that these coal lands were not to be sold under any conditions unless circumstances were such that their sale was absolutely necessary. The condition of the Thaw exchequer can be imagined when a tract of 1,000 acres of these coal lands are sacrificed.

LED A DUAL EXISTENCE

Oculist in Daytime, Burglar at Night.

Coatesville, Pa., July 15.—Having led a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde existence for more than a year, stealing by night and practicing as an oculist by day, Dr. Benjamin Holbrook, of West Brandywine township, has confessed many small burglaries and is now in the West Chester jail.

As the oculist is well connected and seems to be truly penitent, and as he has made a clean breast of his misdoings, the Pennsylvania railroad's detectives who succeeded in drawing the mask from the man have decided to ask for a light sentence. So the doctor will appear before the next quarter sessions, admit his strange double life, and throw himself upon the mercy of the court.

It is said that Holbrook, while ostensibly living a most respectable life as a struggling young practitioner, is known to have committed at least eight burglaries. It may be that he has been guilty of more offenses than this, but he says not, and has convinced the officers that he tells the truth.

Holbrook kept his own horse and buggy. At night he drove long distances from home, tied his rig in the woods and then went forth as a burglar. The particular thefts that proved his undoing were at Wyebrook on the Downington & New Holland railroad and at Buck Run, a small station on the Pomeroy branch of the Pennsylvania.

In each of these small places Dr. Holbrook broke into the railroad station in the dead of night, stealing all the mileage and other railroad tickets, the change in the cash drawer and even such heavier articles as a typewriter and copying press.

ALL OVER NINETY GO FREE

Novel Feature of Marriage of Centenarians Next Month.

Kansas City, July 15.—Persons all over the world, who are over 90 years of age, have been invited to attend the unusual wedding that will take place in the mountains of Tennessee, August 15, when Miss Rose McGuire, aged 100 years, will be united in marriage to John Bundren, aged 102. Calvin Smith, of Kansas City, has accepted an invitation to attend the wedding.

Fortune has been good to Mr. Bundren, and the poverty which prevented the marriage in his youth has disappeared. Mr. Bundren is wealthy now and is so anxious that his wedding be well attended that he has offered to pay the traveling expenses of every person over 90 years of age, no matter from what part of the world he or she comes.

The invitations ask that the guests give certain facts regarding their habits, their families, their idea of how long they will live and what they believe induces longevity.

QUIT WHITE BREAD

Could Not get Strength From It.

A York state minister, who is interested not only in the spiritual welfare of his congregation, but in their physical well-being, says:

"I can now do an immense amount of work and feel no fatigue, for the reason that I am using Grape-Nuts food and have quit coffee entirely and am using Postum Food Coffee in its place.

"Myself and family are all greatly improved in health. We have largely abandoned the use of white bread. Upwards of twenty-five persons have changed their diet, on my recommendation. It is gladly given, because I know from personal experience, whereof I speak."

It is a well-known fact that white bread is almost entirely composed of starch and this is difficult of digestion by many people particularly those who have weak intestinal digestion. The result of the use of much white bread is a lack of brain and nervous power to do mental work and it also creates intestinal troubles, because the excess of starch ferments in the intestines and makes the condition right for the growth of microbes; whereas Grape-Nuts food contains the needed starch, but in a predigested form. That is, it is transformed into grape-sugar in the process of manufacture, and delivered in the packages, ready cooked, and in such shape that it is immediately assimilated without hard work of the digestive organs.

The food also contains the delicate particles of phosphate of potash, which, combined with albumen, is used by Nature to make the gray matter in the cells of the brain and the nerve centers throughout the body, in order to give strength and ability to stand long and continuous work. "There's a Reason." Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

ADMIRAL RAPS JINGOES

Yamamoto Believes Pleasant Relations Will Continue.

Disparaging Interview on American Navy Is Withdrawn and Praises Sung

New York, July 10.—"I think the friendly relations of long standing between the United States and Japan should be preserved and the passing storm disappear in the waters of the Pacific ocean. I firmly believe that this one incident cannot be thrown in the way of the present relations between the two countries which began at the time of my birth."

Thus spoke Admiral Baron Gombei Yamamoto, Japan's minister of marine during the Japanese-Russian war, as a greeting to the American people today on his arrival here with his suite on board the Cunard steamship Carmania. Admiral Yamamoto has been inspecting the gun shops and shipyards of Europe, and while here he will visit our navy yards and shipbuilding plants. He was met at quarantine by Lieut. R. W. Henderson, representing Rear Admiral Goodrich, commander of the New York navy yard, and who extended Admiral Goodrich's greetings.

Admiral Yamamoto made the occasion of his arrival an opporuntiy to deny the reports from Tokio that the leadership of the Progressive party would fall upon him on his return home and that efforts would be made to overthrow the Saionji ministry. He declined to express an opinion on the intention of the United States to send a large fleet of war vessels from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. The admiral will take luncheon with President Roosevelt on Friday at Oyster Bay.

Replies Interpreted.

The admiral answered each question first with an expanding smile. His replies were in Japanese, which were interpreted by an aide. When asked what he thought of the intention of the United States government to send practically all of our battleships to the Pacific coast, Admiral Yamamoto, smiling broadly, said:

"I myself have no bad feeling against the United States, but it is a question for this country to answer and not for us to express an opinion.

"America is a country which has been friendly to us for years; in fact a treaty between this country and Japan was made at the time I was born. It is an old feeling of friendship which I do not think a passing storm can interfere with, but it depends upon the pens of the press to smooth the storm."

The admiral said that much depended on the attitude taken by the press on the present situation.

"Too much care cannot be taken by the press," continued the admiral, "for a few careless words will do more harm than good. There are many sensational papers, both here and in Japan, and I ask the editors to make a thorough study of the situation before writing their views."

NO DEMANDS HAVE BEEN MADE

Hasty Denials Made to Story Sent Out From The Hague.

Washington, July 10.—From the state department and from the Japanese embassy here came swift and conclusive denial today of the accuracy of the statement cabled from The Hague to the London Daily Telegraph and reprinted in this country to the effect that Japan has made categorical demands upon the United States government for satisfaction in connection with the treatment of Japanese in San Francisco and has served notice of her intention to deal with the Californians herself if the national government fails to do so.

At the state department it is said that the American public is fully aware of the nature of all the exchanges that have taken place on this subject, that there has been no correspondence of recent date and that there are no negotiations in progress between the two governments.

This statement is fully confirmed at the Japanese embassy where, moreover, it is positively stated that Ambassador Aoki is not going to Japan next fall, as was reported in a Japanese newspaper.

Our Navy Eulogized.

Tokio, July 10.—The Hochi will tomorrow withdraw the interview with Admiral Sakamoto, which it recently published, in which the admiral was quoted as saying that American naval officers were brilliant social figures, but deficient in professional training and practice, and that the crews of American ships would retreat rather than fight Japan.

Simultaneously with the withdrawal of this interview, the Hochi will publish an anonymous interview with a Japanese naval expert, highly eulogistic of the efficiency of the present American navy and the high standard of its gunnery.

Aoki Not Recalled.

Tokio, July 10.—The report that Ambassador Aoki will return home is officially denied.

THREE DYNAMITE VICTIMS

Outrages Continue Throughout Transvaal Mining Regions.

Johannesburg, July 13.—The dynamite outrages, arising from the strike situation throughout the mining regions, continue. The first fatalities occurred yesterday when Kilfoil's hotel, at Boksburg, was blown up. Three men were killed and several were injured. An attempt was also made to damage the "Jumpers" mine. A native was caught in the act of placing a stick of dynmite at a point where its explosion would cut off a number of white miners in the underground workings.

The strikers will appeal to Premier Botha to force the mine companies to arbitrate the differences between them and the men.

YAMAMOTO AT SHIPYARDS

Hopes to Get New Ideas on Ship Construction.

New York, July 13.—The social activities that have occupied every minute of their stay here do not seem to have fatigued Admiral Yamamoto and his suite, who started early today for Philadelphia, where they planned to make a careful inspection of the Cramp and Camden shipyards. The Japanese admiral and his party expressed themselves as delighted at the prospects of the day's inspection, which they hoped would develop for them some new ideas in ship construction.

Admiral Yamamoto and his suite will return to this city this evening. No regular program has been provided for the entertainment of the Japanese naval men tonight, and they will probably go to some roof garden. Sunday will be spent in sightseeing.

CONSTITUTION CHANGED.

14 Important Modifications Adopted by Oklahoma.

Guthrie, O. T., July 12.—Fourteen important changes in the constitution for the proposed state of Oklahoma have been made by the convention.

The most important modifies the initiative and referendum provision by eliminating the section allowing the governor to take means to put into effect any law in the event of the legislature's refusal to act on it. Another vital change eliminates the plank forbidding foreign corporations to appeal from the decisions of state courts. Another amendment gives home railroads the right to merge, but denies the prerogative to foreign corporations. Other alterations affect appropriation, habeas corpus provision, court power of contempt, religious tolerance, suffrage rights, and election of the state board of agriculture.

DISFIGURING ECZEMA

Spread From Ear to Cheek — Best Doctors Did Not Cure It—Lasted Five Years, but Speedily Cured by the Use of Cuticura.

"I had been troubled with eczema for five years on my ear and it began to extend on my cheek. I had been doctoring with the best physicians, but found no relief whatever. As the medicines and salves did me no good, I thought I would get the 'Magic Three,' Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills, costing me one-half of one visit to my physician. I can truthfully state that I found instant relief. When I had used three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and two cakes of Cuticura Soap I found my skin as soft and fine as a baby's. I am persuading my friends to use Cuticura Soap and give up the kinds they were using. Miss Netta Ayers, 131 Franklin Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 1 and 15, 1906."

HARRIMAN IS SCORED.

In Report of Interstate Commerce Commission.

Declares Harriman Clique Has Violated the Federal Law and Constitution.

Washington, July 15.—Declaring that E. H. Harriman and his associates have violated the federal law and the constitution of nearly every state through which their railroads pass in acquiring control of parallel lines and eliminating competition, the Interstate Commerce Commission, in its report on combinations of carriers, finds:

That if the policy of purchasing and controlling stocks in competing lines is permitted to continue it must mean suppression of competition.

That railroads should not be permitted to invest generally in the stocks, bonds and securities of other railroads and steamship companies, except for the purpose of forming through routes of transportation by connecting lines.

That the surplus funds and credit of a railroad should be used for the betterment of its lines and the development of the country contiguous to it.

That railroad securities must be made a safe and conservative investment for the people by eliminating such risks as the hazardous investment of funds in another company, thereby endangering the solvency of the investing road.

That so long as it is the policy of the general government and of the states to maintain between naturally competing lines the ownership of any stock by one railroad in a competing railroad should not be permitted.

That competing lines of railroads should be prohibited from having any common directors and officers.

That reasonable regulations should be at once imposed upon the issuance of securities by railroads engaged in interstate commerce.

That old established railroad systems should be prevented from inflating their securities for merely speculative purposes.

That railroad securities should yield good and ample return for the money invested, which can only be secured by reasonable regulation.

The report criticises the Harriman interests for spending their railroad funds in stocks like the New York Central and other roads which have only remote connection with the territory in which the Union Pacific system is located.

SIX PERSONS DROWN.

Launch Engine Broke; Boat Goes Over a Dam.

Jamestown, N. Y., July 13.—Six people were drowned late last evening near Russell, Pa., 11 miles south of here. Nine people had taken a gasoline launch on the Conewango river, which was very high owing to rains. The boat was swept over a dam and six people drowned. The dead are:

Mr. and Mrs. John Best and daughter, Violet, aged 18, of Warren, Pa.

Mrs. George Baker, Warren, Pa.

Mrs. Hilda Knox, Warren, Pa.

C. F. Butts, a traveling salesman from Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Best had invited a company of friends to take supper with them at their cottage on the Conewango river. The visitors were in one naphtha launch and Mr. Best and his party in another. The boat containing the visitors became lodged on a pile a short distance above the dam and Mr. Best went to assist them when the engine in his lunch broke and the boat containing nine persons drifted toward the dam without an oar to stay them. When the boat reached the dam it was drifting broadside, and as it went over turned upside down. Six of the nine persons were caught under it.

SOLDIERS OUT OF A JOB

Ambassador O'Brien Points Out Reason for Jap Unrest.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 13.—T. J. O'Brien, of this city, just returned from the post of minister to Denmark, and recently appointed ambassador to Japan, was tendered a reception by the city last night.

"Japan was compelled to go to war with Russia or be wiped out herself in fifty years," said Ambassador O'Brien, in making his address. "Japan prepared, met Russia unprepared, and the Japanese that for which they fought.

"The end of the war left in Japan swarms of soldiers with nothing to do and with an exaggerated idea of what they could accomplish. It would be quite natural that these people, home from war, should be restless and discontented. But their talk and their opinions don't represent those of their country. In Japan the emperor is absolute in his power; if his legislators fail to do his will he sends them home. There is no danger, therefore, of war between this country and Japan. I regret the publication of war talk and deem it harmful and discouraging."

CHINA ORDERS REFORMS

People to Prepare for Constitutional Government.

Pekin, July 12.—Important edicts have been issued ordering reforms in the provincial judicial system and establishing police, industrial Taotais and modern courts of law in the provinces.

The changes will be first introduced in Manchuria and in the provinces of Chi-Li and Kiang-Su. The officials and people are also called upon to prepare for the adoption of a constitutional form of government.

YAMAMOTO EN ROUTE HOME

Will Make Brief Visit in Boston Before Leaving.

New York, July 15.—Admiral Yamamoto bade farewell to his friends in this city today and started for Japan by way of Boston and Montreal. The message of peace which the admiral brought to this city he will convey also to Boston and he will find time while in that city to observe the manner of building the latest type of war vessel at the shipbuilding yards in Quincy. After a brief visit in Boston the admiral will proceed to Montreal and thence to the Pacific coast whence he will sail on July 23 for Japan.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

KEYNOTES TO HARMONY

SUNDAY.
God's in His Heaven,—
All's right with the world.

MONDAY.
"Hope, like the gleaming taper's light,
Adorns and cheers our way,
And still, as darker grows the night,
Emits a brighter ray."

TUESDAY.
Every hardship, every joy, every temptation, is a challenge of the spirit, that the human soul may prove itself.

WEDNESDAY.
Oh, do not deem that it matters not
How you live your life below;
It matters much to the heedless crowd
That you see go to and fro;
For all that is noble and high and good
Has an influence on the rest,
And the world is better for every one
Who is living at his best.

THURSDAY.
Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see;
Oh make our hearts thy dwelling place,
And worthier thee.

FRIDAY.
Life is the mirror of king and slave;
'Tis just what we are and do;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

SATURDAY.
Live in the sunshine: God meant it for you!
Live as the robins, and sing the day through.

For the Home-Makers

FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.

I know a place where the sun is like gold,
And the cherry blooms burst with snow,
And down underneath is the loveliest nook,
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith,
And one is for love, you know,
And God put another in for luck—
If you search, you will find where they grow.

But you must have hope, and you must have faith,
You must love and be strong—and so,
If you work, if you wait, you will find the place
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.
—Ella Higginson.

Here is a mighty good definition of a "real woman." There are plenty of such women in this broad land of ours; plenty such women who come to the Household page with letters which show the usefulness of their lives, and the beauty of their characters. The definition is this:

"The real woman meets adversity with courage and cheerfulness, and adjusts herself to it; she thinks each responsibility a privilege, because a revelation of life—she does not call it a burden. Scandal finds no carrier in her tongue; there is no place in her heart or mind for the unkind thought or word which so easil halts another soul on its way; she has no room for that ugly brood—jealousy, envy, malice, suspicion, distrust; she has dignity tempered with graciousness, courage softened by gentleness; she enters our presence bringing delight and serene strength, her poised soul rests in God's will, and her thought, speech, hands and feet do that will."

If parents have one set of manners for the home and another for the outside world, the children will copy those they see in daily use.

There must be no selfishness at home if one does not want the boy or girl to grow up selfish. The foundation of the best manners is a good heart, of course, and a kindly feeling toward everyone. Without this they are but artificial, and will not stand the test of the buffeting of the world and all its opposing forces.

Are you happy and content only when you are in the company of others? Do you, as soon as you find yourself alone, "just run over" to a friend's to chat awhile, because you get lonesome? One who finds himself or herself getting into this attitude toward solitude, needs to do a little serious, wholesome thinking—alone. Such are in danger of learning to live wholly from without, forgetting to live from within.

Friendship is good for us. We all need it to broaden and round out our lives. Companionship is wholesome and helpful for everyone.

But she who can say, "I am never less alone than when I am alone," holds the secret of a happy life.

If you can spend a day alone, happily content and satisfied with your own company and thoughts, it is a pretty good indication that your inner living is good; that you are not dependent upon others for your mental pleasure or profit.

Keep your friends and enjoy them and their companionship to the full. But keep also a share of your time and self for your own life, alone and apart—save as One enters into it and makes its joy complete.

We have specialists to fix our eyes,
Our teeth and fingers, too,
And specialists who cure our ills
When we are sick and blue.
Now wouldn't it be a glorious thing,
And something well worth while,
If a specialist would come along
To teach mankind to smile?

The many "don't worry" admonitions which are being sent into the world these days, are bearing fruit. More and more we are understanding the value of hopefulness and cheerfulness, and the utter uselessness of worry and depression.

Ralph Waldo Emerson left a good recipe for getting rid of the worry that often comes from both mental and physical weariness. It is this.

"Go out of doors and get the air. Ah, if you only knew what was in the air! See what your robust neighbor, who has never feared to live in it, has got from it—strength, cheerfulness, power to conceive, heartiness, and equality to each event." Never before have the American people put so high a value on God's pure air and His sunshine as they are putting on it today. It is proving a wonderfully potent panacea for many of the ills of life. It will help many a tired mother to revive her drooping spirits and regain her serenity and self-poise if only she can give herself enough of it. Air and sunshine are as necessary to the full development of human plants as of plants in the world of nature.

He was a wise man, a far-seeing man, and a clear-thinker who said: "No piled up wealth, no splendor of material growth, no brilliance of artistic development, will permanently avail any people unless its home life is healthy, unless the average man possesses honesty, courage, common sense and decency, unless he works hard and is willing, at need, to fight hard; and unless the average woman is a good wife, a good mother, able and willing to perform the first and greatest duty of womanhood, able and willing to bear and bring up as they should be brought up, healthy children, sound in body and mind and character."

Don't choose dresses of dark colors because "they won't show the dirt." And don't pick out gloomy looking wall papers and carpets for the same reason. Don't pull down the shades at the first glimpse of sunshine "because it will fade the carpet," and don't keep your windows closed "to keep out the dust."

These are theories that bring the worst kind of unwholesomeness and all sorts of diseases in their train. And what is a faded carpet in comparison with a healthy home? It has been conclusively proved that the bacteria of tuberculosis, to mention one among many deadly diseases, are often destroyed by sunlight and fresh air, and flourish abundantly in dark, close rooms. And besides its germ-killing powers, sunshine has the great advantage of showing up dust in the air and on furniture as no subdued light can do.

Everyone with even a grain of common sense must realize that the brightness and cheerfulness of a sunny room are of incalcuable benefit to children and convalescents, and it naturally follows that healthy people are more likely to remain in good health in surroundings where sweetness and light predominate.

It has come under the editor's observation that too many American mothers would rather look after the housework and cooking themselves than to teach their daughters. "Let her have a good time while she is young," they say. Another excuse is "I'd rather do it myself than stop to show anyone else." To those who take this view of the matter, I say, give the girl a chance.

Comparatively few girls do not wish to try housework, and many girls never get an opportunity for learning how to work or how to cook, simply because they are not given the opportunity, since it is thought they may not properly do the work, or else waste good material in making dishes which no one could possibly eat. It was a wise old father who said to his daughter: "Learn how to make bread out of my flour barrel, and if ever you have a home of your own you will know how to save what is in yours."

Cooking comes naturally to most women, but the best results are never reached until one has made many experiments. Finally it dawns upon the girl that such and such a thing was not right, that something would improve the work, so gradually she learns the art of perfection. One woman said she certainly intended her daughter to know how to cook, sew and keep house, for, when she started out in married life, all she could cook was cream puffs and cocoa; that she could not sew a button on a garment and had absolutely no idea how to properly sweep a room.

It will be a great advantage to her, and she may be able to give her services in the home some time, when they will be of the greatest help.

Read the announcement headed "Watch For It." It is something that will interest all lovers of poetry and it announces a new department which we hope the readers of The Weekly Blade will help to make profitable and pleasant. We want everyone to take part.

The Cozy Corner

LOVE LIGHTENS LABOR.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—In reading a Happy Wife's letter today, I thought perhaps I could write something interesting about my little home. I am a farmer's wife. We live on a farm of 160 acres, a mile and a half from town. I do all I can to help my husband. We have 100 hens, and one cow. I get 20 cents a pound for butter the year round, and I make about five pounds a week more than we use. Our butter and eggs buy all the groceries, and dry goods for my husband, our little girl, two years old, and for myself. I take care of the chickens, pigs, calf and garden, and do all my housework, such as sewing, washing, ironing and baking. I believe I enjoy life much more than my neighbors who take, or seem to take, life easy, for I believe that "love lightens labor," and that to labor for those we love makes our love grow stronger.

I think if you people who live in town had a place where you could keep a few hens, that they would reduce your living expenses quite a bit in a year. We lived in town the first year we were married, and had eight hens. We had to keep them shut up, of course, but all through the summer months we sold from three to four dozen eggs a week, hod all we wanted to use, and raised thirty chickens. What is nicer in the summer than fried chicken, once in a while?

Last May was our third wedding anniversary. We have a little girl named Ethel Belle, of whom we are both very fond. I am 22 and my husband is 23 years old. We were married quite young, but have always been very happy. Every night the baby and I go to meet "papa," and we enjoy the walk through the meadow so much. No matter how tired I am, it always seems to rest me, or else I forget I am tired.

I am young, and perhaps I shouldn't, but I am going to offer a little advice to a Troubled Mother. How often we hear, and yet do not heed, the meaning of "Take it to the Lord in prayer." I should advise you to do that and let His will, not yours, be done. And do not, kind mother, feel that your efforts have been in vain. If your daughter marries, nothing can be of greater value to her as a wife and mother than an education. You feel a great deal as my mother did when I married, but neither of us have ever been sorry for the change.

I will bid you all adieu, hoping you will write real often, for I get so many good thoughts from your letters.—A True Wife and Mother.

Isn't that a dear, good letter, with its glimpse of a happy, busy and useful life? It came to us from South Dakota.—Ed.

AN APPRECIATIVE READER.

I have been a reader of The Blade for some time. I appreciate the part of The Blade devoted to answering questions about the home, and to hints for the home. I think it is a good thing to have some space devoted to pronouncing words, which the readers of The Blade send it. I like to read the poetry that is printed in the Cozy Corner. I think it would be nice to give some space to printing songs and poetry which the readers request.

I will send in a word or two to be pronounced. I have heard "mayonnaise" pronounced several different ways, and would like to know how to pronounce it correctly. Also the name Enid, which I saw in The Blade some time ago.—Indiana Sweet Pea.

Mayonnaise is pronounced may-on-az, the letters "a" in the word, having the sound of a in "play."

Enid is pronounced E-nid, with the e sounded as you say it in repeating the alphabet. The second syllable rhymes with "did." Accent on first syllable. Your request for the words of songs you will find at the end of the column.—Ed.

ADVICE WANTED.

I have long been a reader of The Blade, especially the Home page, and come to ask for advice in regard to raising boys. I have five, and I cannot get obedience from them. I have been watching for a letter from a Nebraska woman, who said she would write again to tell how she made her children mind, but so far I have failed to see another letter from her. Another wrote that we should teach our children to go to church when they are small. I did so with my larger boys, and since they have got into their teens, they dislike to go. The oldest will not go, but he is a good, steady boy. The two next to him worry me so much. We live in a large city, and I don't know where they are more than half the time.

What would be best to do? We have worked hard to get a nice home, and they do not seem to care for it, and are more or less disrespectful to us. I have two small boys and I feel so anxious to make them good, obedient sons. If I only could do it. I have always been indulgent and easy, because I disliked fretting so much, but now I am getting into that dreaded way, for they vex me so many times, though I believe they will make good men. They just want to go and have a good time, and they don't like housework.—Mrs. W. S. W.

Unfailing patience, kindness, love and faith work wonders.—Ed.

LIVING EXPENSES.

I, too, have been a reader of The Blade and its "Cozy Corner" for a long time and have kept quiet, but on reading A. H. W.'s letter on living expenses, I thought I would say something. This is a subject we are all interested in. We live on the edge of a large town, and have to buy most of our supplies. We keep fifteen white Plymouth Rock hens in a small yard, and the sale of eggs at 50c a setting, more than keeps the hens. I have all the eggs I want to use. I am raising some chickens and am going to keep more hens another year.

We rent a vacant lot next to ours and have a large garden. In the fall I can tomatoes, peas, string beans and sweet corn. I gather the solid cabbage heads, wrap them in newspapers and pack them in a box and have fresh cabbage all winter. This makes a variety to eat, with little expense.

There are myself, husband and two small boys in the family, and our living never exceeds $15 a month. I think the happiest people are the people that have to save.

I have read a great many helpful things from the "Cozy Corner" and would like to suggest something that would be of help to others. If I am allowed I may talk again some time.—Contentment.

You are certainly "allowed" to talk to us at any time.—Ed.

A GOOD MANAGER.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—I have been a reader of this helpful corner for a long time, and I think it is the best part of the paper. I love to read the letters from the sisters.

I am a farmer's wife and live in the beautiful West Virginia hills. I am twenty-four years of age, and have four small children to care for, and am much interested in anything in regard to training children. We are trying to save all we can so that we may finish paying for our home. I will tell you how I make my children's clothes out of old ones after we cannot wear them any longer. I take the men's old trousers, overalls and all, and wash them thoroughly. Then I rip them up and cut trousers for my little boys out of the best part of them. They make good, every day clothes and last a long time. I take all my light dress skirts, after they have passed usefulness for me, and make my little girls' aprons from the best part.

I do all my washing, ironing and sewing; milk three cows, churn and do the housework for a family of seven. Besides my flowers, to which I give considerable time, I do most of my garden work, and raise many chickens. I sell most of the young cockerels and keep all of the hens. They afford us plenty of eggs for our own use, and I sell a good many at the village store, buying our coffee, sugar, rice, soda and the like with them. We also raise a few hogs for our own use. They save us buying meat. I take all of the old bed ticks, aprons and pieces that can't be worked over into clothes for the children, and tear them into strips about one and one-half inches wide and braid them into rugs. If the strips are colored before they are braided they make a pretty rug.

I was pleased with Lillian C. Benton's letter, and I wish others would write and tell us how they fix up their homes. We are in very moderate circumstances, and any advice that will tell me how to keep my house neat at the least expense, will be gladly received. I wish that "A Farmer's Wife" would write again. I too, can plenty of fruit to last through the long winter months. I save all of the biscuit left from breakfast, and when I get dinner, I break them up and pour on enough sweet milk to cover them. Then I beat one egg and add to the milk, sprinkle with spice, sweeten to taste, and let it come to a boil on the stove. This makes a good dish for children and saves all the scraps. I think that a farmer's life is the happiest life there is. We are a happy family. I don't think I would like to live in a city. If this misses the waste basket, I will tell you how I manufactured some furniture.—Nervy.

There was no waste basket ready for this. Your letter is filled with helpful ideas. Come again.—Ed.

TO CAN TOMATOES.

"A Farmer's Wife" sends this way of canning tomatoes:

"We have been taking your paper for several months and like it very much. I have never written anything before, but thought I might as well send "Sister Maggie" my way of canning tomatoes. I have very good luck and think they cannot be surpassed. I let the tomatoes get tolerably ripe, but not too ripe, or they will not be so nice. I wash them well, then pour boiling water over them and the skins can be removed without waste. Cut out the hard stem, and place them in your bread pans, with the stem side down, put in the oven, and leave them until they are thoroughly heated and look dry on top. Have your cans ready and heated. I always use tin cans for tomatoes. They keep much better, and if taken care of will last three or four years. Lift the tomatoes out of the pan with a fork if possible, press them down, but do not tear or mash them any more than necessary. Have only enough juice to cover well. Dry the can, put lid on and seal. I always press on the lid of a can while sealing, and the air will come out. When small bubbles appear, tap with the finger, press the wax firmly all around the lid, and I think you will find them all right when you open them even if it be a whole year or even more.

I have put up lots of tomatoes and think this an excellent way. One year I put up over sixty quarts in tin quart cans and they kept well. I could not say about ripening the tomatoes in the house, but I should not think that to blame entirely, although I don't believe they would be as good. Someone else may have a better way, but I send this hoping it will help someone.

I like very much to read the letters written for the Cozy Corner and the whole page.

I am the wife of a farmer and have three precious children entrusted to my care, and I do hope I may raise them up right that they may be a blessing to somebody.

For fear I have made my first visit too long I will say good-bye.—A Farmer's Wife.

Do not let your first visit be your last.—Ed.

FROM YELLOW ROSE.

A letter from Yellow Rose sends this message to "Troubled Mother:"

I would say to Troubled Mother, it has been my experience that when young people have their minds fully made up to marry, there is not much use to interfere. Give them the best advice you can, then go to your Heavenly Father for comfort and consolation. I, too, have had my dearest hopes dashed to the ground. My children are all married.

OTHER MATTERS.

The Editor wishes to thank Yellow Rose and Sunshine and Shadow, for sending canned tomato recipes. We thank Busy Mother also, for her interest.

Western Girl:—Heavy mourning is seldom worn these days. It is customary to wear black six months, for a sister, but very many do not change their style of dress, though bright colors are avoided. White is always in good taste. If you wish, you can wear black ribbons with it, but white is never out of place, and should be worn as much as is possible.

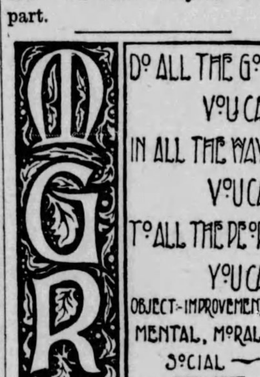
We have received good letters from Mrs. Carl Arlington and A Young Mother, both of which will be published as soon as possible.

QUESTIONS.

Will some one please tell me what shrubs and plants thrive best in dry New Mexico, as I am a flower lover, and there is no one in this neighborhood where I live who has a flower garden. My vegetable garden does very well.—Aunt Jane.

I would like to ask if any of our readers ever tried making a warm house, and used earth for filling in between the walls, instead of sawdust. I want very much to know if this has been tried. It seems to me earth would make the best filling, as it would not swell or shrink like the sawdust.—Sunshine and Shadow.

Read the announcement headed "Watch For It." It is something that will interest all lovers of poetry and it announces a new department which we hope the readers of The Weekly Blade will help to make profitable and pleasant. We want everyone to take part.



The answers to the list of questions are coming in so well that next week a second list will be presented for your consideration. In reading over these answers, you will find how well agreed are many of the writers.

My favorite virtue is purity. Purity of thought and speech.

Modesty is the quality I most admire in woman, for without modesty all her other qualities count as naught.

Honesty is the most admirable quality in man. Pope said, "An honest man's the noblest work of God." And I agree with him.

My weak point? Oh, must I confess? Well, among my many faults, I think my quick temper is the worst of all.

In regard to the subject of correspondence, I agree with the majority.

I am glad so many of you are opposed to wearing birds on your hats. My home is surrounded with large trees and the birds sing in them all day. I can hear them now while I write. One of my greatest pleasures, these beautiful mornings, is to rise about 3 o'clock and listen to the grand chorus of the birds as they hail the break of day.

"Larlyn Leath," I was very much surprised when I read your last letter and found my name there. I have only visited the circle twice and thought no one noticed me.

Are you from Indiana also?

As I know you are all acquainted with sorrow in some form, I will close with these lines, hoping they will give you strength and courage:

"Smile a little, smile a little,
As you go along;
Every life must have its burden,
Every heart its load.

"Why sit down in gloom and darkness,
With your grief to sup?
As you drink fate's bitter tonic,
Smile across the cup."

Best wishes for all, I am
Your friend and fellow member,
—Violet La Von.

Chastity is my favorite virtue. I think if a person is pure in body their mind is pure also.

Especially do I admire the quality of chastity in a woman, for what is a woman without a clean soul?

Honor is the quality most essential to a man's character. A man living an honest, upright life is trusted by a host of friends.

I'll make an "honest confession to do my soul good." My weak point is fretting or fussing when little things annoy me. It must be temper, but when there is some great excitement I have full control of my nerves.—Annie Laurie.

Dear M. G. R.'s: As I have been a subscriber to the Blade several years, I have read so many subjects of interest. I call today to ask admission. As the questions at the head of the M. G. R. column give me a chance I have long wanted, I will send my opinion of the questions. I think my favorite virtue is perfect, truthful honesty, in everything. Quality most admired in women? Well, a woman that loves children, flowers and music, for such most always has a warm, loving heart and is a friend one can trust. Most of my friends say my weak point is staying at home too close, but my home is very pleasant in summer, with its wealth of fruit and flowers and singing birds. If I am admitted to the circle I may send a description of my home in verse. I have kept the motto of the M. G. R.'s and do not regret it.—Mistigay.

Certainly you are admitted without a dissenting vote.—Ed.

Although the M. G. R. is very interesting it seems to me it could be made instructive as well, by some of the better writers giving a synopsis of some of our best books; for instance Shakespeare, Paradise Lost, etc. I am sure we have some members who could give some very instructive sketches.

As to the correspondence question, while there might be no real harm for a girl to solicit a correspondence, still it is indelicate to do so. But this is a very trivial error compared with writing "love" letters to strangers. Girls, if you ever correspond with strangers, write nothing you would not care to see published in The Blade, for instance. Inded, the more unworthy a man might be the more he would strive to elicit some expression of regard from you in order to have your letter to show as a "trophy" to his friends. Consider the humiliation it would cause you should you ever know of it, to have your letters given such publicity.

A rather romantic episode began here some time ago. A young lady cousin of the writer wrote a note asking the finder to communicate with her. She then placed the note in a bottle and threw the bottle into a tributary of the Tennessee river. In nearly a year she received a reply from a steamboat captain, who found the bottle in the Ohio river, about 800 miles from where it was started. The correspondence thus begun still continues. So girls, if you want a correspondent, "Go thou and do likewise."—Jas. Mason.

The M. G. R. is getting so many applications for admittance to its circle that it is impossible to print them all at once. We are glad of every new member. Each one may be sure of a cordial reception. Here are a few of the latest "joiners."—Ed.

Dear M. G. R.'s: I would like to become a member of your charming circle. My father has been a Blade subscriber since immediately after the war, over 40 years ago, and I have read the M. G. R. letters since their beginning. I have often thought I would like to become a member, but just neglected to write. My home has always been on the beautiful Ohio river, which grows very large sometimes, especially in the rainy season.

As the subject of corresponding with unknown gentlemen is pending, would like to express my views.

Several years ago a lady would not think of asking a gentleman to correspond with her, but as years advance and time changes the custom varies, so that in this good circle of M. G. R.'s I think it would be quite the proper thing. Should the gentleman not care to correspond he can say so in a very few words.

I was very much interested in the discussion regarding Oregon Bach's music. I, too, am a nurse, and feel he was a little too severe with her. We all have to be very strict with some patients. I should like to know just how long the M. G. R. circle has been in existence. I can remember eleven years back myself.

If this is not too long and does not find the waste basket, shall come again with a description of our southern Indiana city. Good luck to all M. G. R.'s.—Salome of Indiana.

Do not fail to send the description. We want it.—Ed.

Dear M. G. R.'s: I am not a member of your charming circle, but wish to become one. Never having seen a letter from Clare Co., Mich., I thought I would tell a little about it in as few words as possible, in order to leave more space for the valuable letters that appear every week.

We live in a good farming part of the county, but east and south of us are plains that grow thousands of bushels of huckleberries every year, when the frost does not kill them, which does not happen very often. The timber is nearly all gone. A few small portable sawmills are around here, sawing up what little there is left. I have adopted your motto, so please adopt me. Love to all.—Arbutus.

You've found a home, Arbutus. Come to it often.—Ed.

To the M. G. R.: For some time I have been an interested reader of your happy circle and come seeking admission.

I have never noticed any letters from Iowa and would like to see my home state following the motto of the M. G. R.'s.

I live in the very corner of Iowa, between the states of Nebraska and Missouri, and can stand on the high bluff above my home and see three states.

I have lived on a farm all my life, and I believe I would be lost in town. As this is my first call I must not tarry long, but if admitted will call again.—Naoma.

We'll all be glad to have you.—Ed.

Dear M. G. R.'s: I have been a reader of the M. G. R.'s for several years, and now may I join you? I am a school teacher, and like the work. I sometimes think the school teacher has more responsibility than any other person. Don't think because I teach school I can't do anything else. I can make "devil's food" and a front gate when necessary. (It was necessary lately.)

The boys would likely smile (?) if they saw me driving nails. I have ridden a colt, and—well, never mind the result. I have not forgotten it. Will sign my baby name—"Tot."

Devil's food and a front gate make a great combination. You must be a versatile young lady.—Ed.

Will you kindly admit a new member to your interesting circle? I have been a reader for a long time, but I have never dared to write before, for fear I wouldn't be welcome, so if I am welcome I will try to come again. With best wishes to all the M. G. R.'s—Kentucky Daisy.

You are surely welcome to "our midst."—Ed.

Remarks by Miss Prudence.

A recent letter from Salome of Indiana contains the interesting information that, though by profession a nurse, she has had the pleasant experience of substituting as a rural letter carrier for two weeks. Salome says also, that she will be glad to relate some of her experience as a letter carrier, some time in the future. We await her letter with expectations of being interested and entertained.

Letters are received from Miss Ouri, Helene de Saisson, and Violee Lewis. The last mentioned name was so blotted it was difficult to make it out. If we have the wrong name, will the Tennessee girl who wrote the letter, let herself be known?

From Nellie Cleo, one of our new members, is this little verse on Friendship:

Friendship is a sacred word,
Engrave it on thy heart.
It is in friendship that we meet,
In friendship let us part.

Did you notice in the letter from Jas. Mason, the suggestion about doing some book work in this column? If any of you wish to follow this excellent plan, you know that all you have to do is to "get busy."

Girls, this is something good for you to paste in your scrap-books. The name of it is A Swarm of Bees, for the Hive of a Young Girl's Heart:

Be affectionate; be brave; be courageous; be devoted; be enthusiastic; be faithful; be gentle; be healthful; be industrious; be just; be kind; be loyal; be modest; be neat; be open; be pure; be queenly; be righteous; be sweet; be trustworthy; be useful; be vivacious; be womanly; be xenodochie (hospitable to strangers); be yourself; be zealous.

WATCH FOR IT.

The editor of the Household page has decided to establish a new department to occupy the space formerly held by the puzzles or Wonder Column. It is to be named The Poets' Corner and is to be devoted to poems and words of songs requested by our readers. Of late, several have asked for poems, of which they cannot recall more than one verse. This verse they have sent in as a clue. These requests have been printed, and in every instance prompt responses have been received. So far, the verses have appeared in the Cozy Corner, but hereafter they will be published in The Poets' Corner. Requests for the origin of quotations will be printed also, and where it is possible, original poems will be used. The intention of the department is to please the taste of every one. If there is a poem, song or quotation you wish to ask about, your inquiry will be printed. Or if you can answer any of these inquiries, do so without fail. Old-time favorites and modern verse of the editor's selection will find space from time to time, but the department is above all else designed for those who are seeking or can give information regarding poems, songs, and their writers. All that the editor asks is that The Blade readers will help to make the department interesting.

Watch for it next week!

Address your letters The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., placing in the lower left hand corner of the envelope, Household Editor.

The Red Cross of Europe and America

Into the shell-shattered city of Strasburg on the morning after its capitulation the Grand Duke of Baden, there walked unguarded, unattended save by a maid, a slight, delicate woman in a dark, plain dress, with a scarlet cross wrought in her sleeve above the elbow. Through the battalions of conquering troops which guarded the city she went fearlessly, unchallenged and unmolested, and the sentinels on the ramparts grounded their muskets as she touched the scarlet symbol on her arm, and hurried past them over the heaps of dead and dying, into the heart of the stricken city. She found famine, fire, terror, a shattered city surrendering through hunger, its hospitals filled with wounded women and children, its streets swarming with half-naked, half-starved, frenzied people, a city whose able bodied men were all in the conscripted ranks of the French army or in the prisons of Germany.

Through the instrumentality of the stranger, in forty days the hungry were fed, the sick healed, and the naked clothed. Boxes of supplies came by hundreds into the city, marked ever with the scarlet symbol she wore, money poured into her treasury faster than she could spend it, and scores of brave nurses and heroic assistants gathered about her. White hands that had never known labor bound the scarlet badge on their arms, and the proudest ladies of Germany, under the sign of the crimson cross, went down to the help and succor of the city which their troops had conquered. Indeed, so abundant were the offerings of clothing that a message was sent to the empress: "You are making paupers of Strasburg with your generosity; send me material rather than clothing, that I may hire them made up here, and thus create an industry for the people." The material was sent, and twice each week hundreds of women went to her door with baskets on their arms to receive their work, for which they were abundantly paid. Forty thousand neatly fashioned garments of assorted sizes were packed in boxes stamped with the scarlet cross.

The Commune had fallen in Paris.

CLARA BARTON,
Founder of the Red Cross Society in the United States.

The crash of the column Vendome still thrilled in the startled air. The flames of the Hotel de Ville lit the city with the lurid light. The streets were reeking with blood, and the air was heavy with the groans of the dying.

Suddenly there appeared the same vision of mercy that came to the need of Strasburg. Pale, dust-covered, travel-worn, and well nigh exhausted, for she had walked seven miles into the city (90,000 horses having been eaten by the people, none were left for transportation). The German troops outside the city detained her with no questions when they caught the gleam of the scarlet cross. Cordons of French soldiers guarding the streets lowered their bayonets as she touched the glowing symbol, and the sullen, frenzied mob made way for her to pass.

The mayor had been reinstated in his office but a few hours, the dust of months lay thick on books and papers, his assistants were hurrying to and fro and writing frantically. The mayor himself was anxious, weary, heartsick. Suddenly a soft voice sounded in his ear, an earnest, resolute, tender woman's face was lifted to his own, he caught the gleam of the scarlet cross, and heard the low, clear words, "Mayor, I have come to help you. I have 40,000 garments in my boxes outside the city, and plenty of money." The mayor's house was instantly at her disposal, but she argued, "It is too grand for my work; give me some humble place where the poor will not be afraid to come to me."

"Madam, eight months ago I left my home, as I supposed, to be burned—today, through the grace of God, it stands intact. Is it too good for God's poor? Make it your headquarters—they will go to you anywhere."

The history of Strasburg repeats itself, and the hungry were fed, the naked clothed, the poor taught self-helpfulness, and then the woman of the red cross vanished.

When the Mississippi overflowed its banks in 1884, and people were without homes, food, money or seed for the next season's planting, suddenly out of the turbulent waters a steamer laden to her guards with every variety of provender, sustenance and comfort for man and beast came to the rescue of the suffering people. Whence she came, how provisioned, by whom supplied, no one knew; only a woman stood at the helm, with a cross of crimson on her sleeve, and at the mast a banner floated—a shield of white crossed with scarlet bars. When the floods abated and the needs were all supplied, the strange craft vanished and her colors were hauled down in an unknown port.

Who is this mysterious woman that controls the soldiers of opposing armies and commands the exchange of the world with the gleam of the scarlet cross?

She is Clara Barton, the founder and originator of the National Red Cross society in the United States and president of that organization from 1881 to 1904. She was the first president of the American Red Cross society appointed to represent the United States in all international affairs, being conspicuous from that time on in all international Red Cross movements, whether of the battle field, or in such disasters as the Galveston flood and the San Francisco earthquake. She holds decorations and diplomas of honor from Germany, Baden, Austria, Servia, Turkey, Armenia, Switzerland, Spain and Russia. She has written several books which have dealt with various relief expeditions and the history of the Red Cross in peace and war.

Heroes of the rebellion know her as the first woman nurse to bring comfort and succor to the wounded. Surgeons remember when her white tented wagons drove upon the field the things most needed were at hand. The army of the Potomac know her and the heroes of Morris Island have never forgotten the only woman who remained on the island, caring for the wounded while the shot and shell fell like hail. The Andersonville prisoners remember the woman who took them by the hand, and the widows and mothers of the Andersonville dead will ever remember her at whose request the bodies of the 30,000 men who died there were identified and buried in marked graves. The sufferers of many great disasters can tell you who she is, and every sovereign in Europe knows well the name and works of Clara Barton, the president of the "American Red Cross."

THE OLD STONE BASIN

In the heart of the busy city,
In the scorching noontide heat,
A sound of bubbling water
Falls on the din of the street.

It falls in an old stone basin,
And over the cool, wet brink
The heads of the thirsty horses
Each moment are stretched to drink.

And peeping between the crowding heads,
As the horses come and go,
The "Gift of Three Little Sisters"
Is read on the stone below.

Ah! beasts are not taught letters;
They know no alphabet;
And never a horse in all these years
Has read the words; and yet
I think that each thirsty creature
Who stops to drink by the way,
His thanks, in his own dumb fashion,
To the sisters small must pay.

Years have gone by since busy hands
Wrought at the basin's stone—
The kindly little sisters
Are all to women grown.

I do not know their home or fate,
Or the names they bear to men,
But the sweetness of that precious deed
Is just as fresh as then.

And all life long, and after life,
They must the happier be
For the cup of water poured by them
When they were children three.
—Susan Coolidge.

INTERESTING PETS

A cat's a cat to most people; very few know that there are quite a number of varieties of our domestic cat. The old "Tortoise Shell" we all know, for they are one of the many different colored, smooth-haired cats we find in nearly every home. First among them is the Persian, and it would be hard to find a handsomer animal. The long hair, bushy tail, and the heavy frill about the neck, adding much to its beauty. Then comes the Angora with its wooly fur, which often hangs in clusters clear down to the floor. Others of the long-haired varieties are the Chinese, Indian, French, and Russian. In the short-haired varieties we have the Tortoise Shell, the Tabbies, the Abyssinian, with its rufus red and chocolate black coat, the Manx, which is the only cat among them all that goes about without a tail, and, last of all, the Siamese, a clear dun color, except nose, ears, feet and tail, which are jet black.

The biggest cat I ever saw was down in the Indian Territory. The train upon which I was coming from Texas to St. Louis had stopped for

THE UNIVERSAL HOUSEHOLD PET.

dinner at one of the stations. Upon hearing the familiar call, "Twenty minutes for dinner," I, with many other passengers, had rushed into the dining room to partake as best and rapidly as we could of the ham and eggs, beans and canned goods, seafoam biscuits and corn bread always handed out to the travelers passing through the Territory at that time. I had scarcely seated myself, when I felt a rubbing against the back of my chair, and looking around, I found myself staring right into the eyes of what looked to me like a mountain lion. As I never posed as a lion tamer, I admit that the sight of those glaring eyes gave me such a shock that I came near taking a flying leap right over the table. Fortunately, however, just then one of the waiters came up and said, "Well, how do you like our cat?" "Cat?" said I, "Gracious, I thought it was a lion." "Not a bit of it," said he; "but it's the largest domestic cat you'll find in the United States. Isn't she a beauty?" "She certainly is," said I; "but please pass her on to the next table, she might take me for a grindstone and want to sharpen her claws on me."

When you hear the plaintive "Whooe, ooh, ooh, ooh," and mournful "Agh, coo coo, coo," of the ring dove, sad, tender, affecting, sounding like a sob of distress, do not for a moment think that the gentle little bird is in pain. On the contrary, he's just then enjoying himself to the very limit, for the sad sound is only his voice of love and joy, as he calls tenderly and earnestly to his mate. There are few of us who have not seen, time and again as we are driving or walking in the country, a pair of these pretty birds running about on the road, hunting for food and gravel, or lying in the dusty spots, enjoying a sun and dust bath. They are rarely seen singly, but nearly always in pairs, and I believe that when once mated, they are always true to one another, and that nothing but death ever separates them.

I knew of one pair of doves that year after year built their nest on a big branch of an apple tree growing near the house. From the window of an upstairs room I could look down upon them and right into their nest of sticks and moss. Each summer they raised a family of two pairs of young. While watching them, I learned many pleasant things about both the old and young. It was wonderful to note how often the young were ready for "more food," and how rapidly they grew. Then, their first awkward attempts at leaving the nest and trying their wings at flying were always well worth watching.

In the winter they usually go south for warmth and sunshine, and in that sunny clime they meet their friends and relatives, the Key West dove, the Ground dove, the Blue Headed dove, the Zenaida dove, and, if they get far enough south, the long-tailed dove of Mexico. All these differ a little from our own dove in color and size; but all have the same habits and characteristics, and all are gentle and beautiful birds.

These little doves make nice pets. I have often kept the domesticated variety in cages and coops, and have gotten much pleasure out of their care and keeping. They become very tame, eat out of your hand, and allow themselves to be carried about upon your shoulders and arms; come flying to you when called, and are always ready to greet you with a peculiar wheezing and trembling little cry of pleasure that sounds much like rapidly repeated whee-whee-whees, and a cry and call which they seem to delight in making. They are good parents and take fine care of their young. As all are long livers and always healthy, the pair you start with will soon have gathered about them quite a number of sons and daughters. A mocking bird cage, or a large red-bird cage is roomy enough for a pair or two of these agreeable and amusing little pets.—John J. Quinlus in The Religious Telescope.

Read the announcement headed "Watch For It." It is something that will interest all lovers of poetry and it announces a new department which we hope the readers of The Weekly Blade will help to make profitable and pleasant. We want everyone to take part.

O INCREASE OUTPUT MANY MILLIONS

reeders of Plant and Animal Life Will Formulate Plans at Coming Meeting.

Washington, July 11.—The fourth nual meeting of the American eeders' association will be held in is city January 28, 29 and 30 next. The program will include addresses many men prominent in the imovement of field and horticultural d ornamental plants, experts in imoving domestic animals, and leading entists who are studying the prinles of heredity.

An announcement today regarding e January meeting says:

"The economic significance of the ort to add several hundred million llars annually to our plant and ani- products through breeding, will discussed by James Wilson, secreary of agriculture, who is the presit of the American Breeders' assotion, and by others actively intered in this work. The state experint stations, the university laboratories, the Carnegie institution and the United States department of agriculture and other scientific organizations annually bring of their best work to this association. Many national, state and local plant and animal breeders' associations are represented in the general association.

Memberships are coming in from all over the world. In response to a recent movement to obtain funds for enlarging the work of the American Breeders' association, Charles Willis Ward, of Queens, New York, has offered the association $5,000 per year for five years on condition of this sum being duplicated by another person.

"The American Carnation society will hold its annual meeting in Washington on the same dates and some of the sessions will be held jointly with the American Breeders' association. This last named association will have a show of carnations and such other newly originated plants as members of the American Breeders may wish to exhibit."

ENIES ORCHARD STORY

ccused Miner Official Testifies in Own Behalf.

eclares He Never Gave Orchard Money at Any Time for Any Purpose.

Boise, Idaho, July 12.—William D. aywood took oath yesterday afterson as a witness in his own defense, d in a lengthy narrative of his life t work as a leader of his fellow iners, that was interrupted by adurnment, denied guilt of the murder Frank Steunenberg and the manid crimes charged against him by rry Orchard.

Haywood was pale and trembled th nervousness when he left the ble of his counsel and walked around the elevated witness stand, where he ed the judge and the jury, and lsed his right hand to be sworn. hen he began to respond to Clarce Darrow's questions, his voice was w and somewhat uncertain, but thin ten minutes he had regained composure.

As he told of his boyhood that be- with toil at the age of nine, and re the history of his family, his inild wife, who sat just to the left of witness stand, began sobbing soft-

Her mother-in-law and her nurse on comforted the wife, however, and ring the rest of the afternoon she d the rest of Haywood's kinsfold reained quiet but deeply concerned autors.

Haywood's testimony was chiefly aracterized by positive denials of e allegations made against him by e prosecution. He denied that he t Orchard until some time after e Vindicator explosion, denied that sent Orchard back to Cripple Creek blow up the Independence station. nied participation in the Lyte Gregy murder, and denied suggesting or cussing the Steunenberg murder. He ore that he never gave Orchard any ney at any time or place for any rpose. He declared that he never ade a threat against Steunenberg, hom he regarded only as he did any olitician who was swayed by capitalic influence. He told a number of asons when he met Orchard in orinary course of his relations with e federation and George A. Pettine, and said he saw Orchard for e last time in August, 1905, when rchard told him he was going to laska. Haywood said he then chided rchard for deserting his wife at Cripe Creek.

OME TO AN AGREEMENT

egarding Church Property in the Philippine Islands

Washington ,July 13.—An agreement s been reached between the secretary war and the representatives of the atholic church in the Philippine Islands egarding a number of important matrs of controversy which will obviate e necessity of prolonging threatened xatious litigations.

Regarding the landed properties, the greement provides that the Roman atholic Church, through the archbishop Manila, shall possess in absolute title e land and property pertaining to the spital of San Jose, the hospital of an Juan de Dios, the college of San se, the hospital of San Jose, in Cavite, d the college of Santa Isabella. These operties are valued at $2,066,000. e church relinquishes to the governnt of the Philippines all claims and emands upon the estate of Santa Poeriana and upon the hospital and undation of San Lazarao, except that e archbishop is to retain possession of e block in which the present Santa uz cemetery is situated and of fifty etares north of the hospital.

The Spanish-Filipino bank dispute also as settled by which all claims to exclue privileges and to note issues beyond e amount approved by the American vernment are abandoned; but on the her hand, the bank receives the conmation without litigation and import privileges.

O AMEND REGULATIONS

overning the Use of Preservatives of Foods.

Washington, July 13.—The departent of agriculture, it is understood, ill, within a day or two, promulgate gulations governing the use of benzoe of soda and sulphur fumes as preservatives of fruits and other foods. ese regulations have been signed by e secretaries of the treasury, comrce and labor and agriculture.

Protests and memorials have been reeived from the National Food Associaon and from the California Fruit Packrs against the reported purpose of the overnment to inhibit the use of these bstances, and although the provisions f the regulations have not been made blic, it is understood the use of a limed amount of benzoate of soda and sulhur fumes will be permitted.

It is not thought the provisions of the mended regulations will disturb the oking industry so far as these subances are concerned, at least for the mainder of the present calendar year.

STANDARD MAKES DENIAL

les Answer to Action Brought in St. Louis.

St. Louis, July 15.—The answer of e Standard Oil company and its alled companies and officers to the acon brought against them here by the deral department of justice was ed today.

Taking up each of the specific alleations of the complaint, it denies at the defendants have engaged in y conspiracy in restraint of trade oil, that it has attempted to stifle mpetition by compelling competiors to sell out, that it has crushed mpetition or that it secured rebates hich were denied to its competitors.

MOYER AGAIN ON STAND

Carefully Weighs Answer to Each Question.

Miners' President Denies Every Material Statement in Orchard's Testimony.

Boise, July 11.—Charles H. Moyer was called to the stand in the Haywood case when court met this morning. Before the cross examination of Moyer was begun, Mr. Darrow, of the defense, offered in evidence a letter written by Hon. John Murphy of Denver, general counsel of the federation, to the local union at Silver City, Idaho, at the time the matter of securing counsel for Harry Orchard was under consideration. The state objected and was sustained. Mr. Darrow then read several extracts from the constitution of the Western Federation of Miners which was admitted in evidences yesterday.

Cross Examined.

Taking up the cross examination of Moyer, Senator Borah first inquired as to where the real power of the organization between the conventions existed. Moyer said it rested in the executive board, the president and the secretary-treasurer. He has been active or ex-officio member of the executive board since 1899. At the recent convention of the federation at Denver, Moyer said, Jack Simpkins, the alleged accomplice of Harry Orchard, and who has never been apprehended, was continued in office as a member of the executive board for Idaho, an alternate being appointed to take up his duties.

Moyer was very deliberate in his replies again today, evidently weighing his answers carefully in his mind before making them. He said he was living at Deadwood, S. D., during the Coeur D'Alene troubles of 1899, but became acquainted with many of the members from that district at the Salt Lake convention of that year. He also learned of Governor Steunenberg's part in the strike. Jack Simpkins was one of the men Moyer met at the convention. He heard Simpkins tell of the indignities suffered in the Idaho bull pen and knew what his feelings were.

Senator Borah questioned the witness closely as to the extent of the rule of the federation to defend any of its members accused of crime. Moyer declared that no man was defended unless the executive board decided his arrest had some connection with the Western Federation of Miners.

Denies Orchard's Story.

Moyer said that he had no personal feeling of hostility for Steunenberg, and there were no circumstances that would make him desire the life of John Neville, whom Orchard testified Moyer wanted killed. Moyer said that Neville came to him after his arrest for alleged complicity in the Independence station affair and asked that the federation give him $200 to reimburse him for the expense that he had incurred in clearing himself, but this request was refused.

Moyer denied that he participated in a conference in Pettibone's back yard, where, Orchard said, Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone had discussed with him various acts of violence; denied knowledge of the subsequent meeting at federation headquarters, where Orchard swore that the killing of Steunenberg and Neville was planned, and denied in detail every material statement in all of Orchard's testimony.

KEEP OUT OF THE FIGHT

Oklahomans to Frame Up Their Own Constitution.

Washington, July 12.—W. A. Leadbeater, of Oklahoma, has written to Attorney General Bonaparte, advising him of the call for the reassembling of the constitutional convention in that territory and stating that a considerable number of the members of the convention desired to have an expression from the President as to the merits of the provisions contained in the constitution now proposed.

The attorney general in reply has addressed a letter to W. H. Murray, president of the convention, saying that it is the plain intent of the Oklahoma enabling act that the voters of the two territories, through their representatives in the constitutional convention, should themselves frame a constitution; that the duty of the President is limited to deciding whether the constitution they frame so evidently satisfies the tests fixed by congress that no further reference to congress or the question whether they are fit for statehood would be necessary or advisable.

He further states that it would be altogether at variance with the spirit and purpose of the enabling act for the President to aid in framing this instrument when he must afterward decide whether it is such an instrument as justifies their immediate admission under the terms of the act.

He says that he sees no objection, however, to furnishing a list of provisions in the constitution as now proposed, to which objections have been filed with the President and with the department of justice. Such a list has been furnished Mr. Murray and also to Mr. Leadbeater. The attorney general has been careful to impress upon the minds of the gentlemen that the department of justice neither states, nor in any wise indicates, its opinion as to the force or pertinency of any of the objections which have been made and that it expressly refrains from making any statement whatever which might be regarded as indicating that the department has any views whatever on the subject.

WIVES FIGHT IN THE ROAD

While Husbands Hold Horses in the Shade.

Winchester, Va., July 12.—A feud which has been existing between the wives of two prominent Frederick county farmers for a number of years was settled, at least in part, on the public highway near this city yesterday afternoon, when the women, driving with their husbands, met, leaped from their carriages and engaged in a fist fight. Both rolled over and over in the road and fought desperately while their husbands stood in the shade and held the horses.

The women fought until both were completely exhausted. The men then shook hands cordially, each taking possession of his respective spouse, and drove on.

DEFENSE RESTS IN BOISE

Sudden Move Completely Surprises the Prosecution.

Effort to Introduce Alleged Prison Record of Editor O'Neil Bitterly Fought.

Boise, July 13.—With the opening of court today in the Hayood trial, Attorney Richardson sprung a surprise by announcing that the defense rested.

At the adjournment yesterday Mr. Darrow had announced that a powder expert would be put on the stand today to testify in regard to the Bradley explosion in San Francisco. The change of plans took the state entirely by surprise and there was some delay in beginning the case in rebuttal.

"We did not expect this," declared Mr. Hawley, leading counsel for the state, "and our witnesses were not notified to be here at this early hour." A speedy close is now expected.

The witnesses began to straggle in, however, and soon John O. Rice was recalled to the stand. He testified that in November, 1905, Orchard did not wear a mustache. This was in contradiction of one of the witnesses for the defense, who swore he heard Orchard make threats against Steunenberg, describing Orchard as a man with a large mustache.

The next witness was Dan Gainey, of Walla Walla. Gainey lost both his feet in the Independence depot explosion. He lived in the Coeur d'Alenes in 1898 and 1899 and roomed a part of the time with Orchard. Gainey said that Dominick Flynn, who testified he was playing poker with Orchard on April 19, 1899, the day of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan explosion—had told him in a conversation that he had not seen Orchard since February, 1899.

Cross-examined by Richardson, he said he had no present business.

"When did you go out of business?"

"After I was dynamited at Victor."

"Was it because you were dynamited that you wanted to come here and testify?"

"No, sir."

"You know it was Orchard who says he blew you up?"

"Yes."

"But you have corresponded with Orchard since his arrest?"

"I have written to him several times."

"That's all."

R. E. Grimshaw, of Deadwood, S. D., was introduced by the state to identify a prison record showing that in 1880 John M. O'Neil, at present and for many years past, editor of the Miners' Magazine, was in the Dakota penitentiary. The defense objected on the ground that this was not proper rebuttal or impeachment, witness O'Neil's attention not being called to the matter when he was on the stand. To allow the citation of authorities, the witness was temporarily withdrawn.

In contradiction of the old soldier, John D. Elliott, who said he heard Orchard make threats against Governor Steunenberg while on a train, the state introduced several railway officials who produced records showing that the trains on which Elliott said he and Orchard traveled did not make the connections which Elliott had described as a part of the journey.

MUST USE A FIRM HAND

In Dealing With the Tariff Question.

State Department Desires to Shield the Porto Rican Coffee Industry.

Washington, July 11.—Some concern is expressed at the state department at the reported unfavorable impression created in Paris by the proposition conveyed through Ambassador Jusserand for the adjustment of tariff issues between America and France. It is stated that the American embassy has not yet informed the department of the view taken by the French government of this proposal, yet there is no disposition to doubt the report, although the officials had hoped that the project would be acceptable.

It is pointed out that America is not seeking to acquire any new privileges under the French tariff, as might be inferred from the attitude of the French government. The fact is that this government is simply trying to avert the application of new French laws that will bear very hard upon American commerce with France.

It is not demanded that the entire French minimum tariff rates be accorded to American exports, but only that they shall retain the rather limited list of tariff reductions which they now enjoy. So the proposition was made to extend to French champagnes the 20 per cent reduction of duties authorized by section 3 of the Dingley act as a means of retaining these trade privileges. It was not for a moment supposed that such a trifling matter as the duty on Porto Rican coffee imported into France could be regarded as anything like a fair equivalent for the heavy sacrifice of revenue involved in the reduction by 20 per cent of duties on a staple line which last year was imported into the United States to the value of over $18,000,000.

But from sentimental considerations, if from no other, the state department is desirous of shielding from harm the one Porto Rican industry which gives most promise of success and which affects the larger number of the inhabitants of the island. However there is some ground for the opinion after all that this expression of dissatisfaction on the part of the French government with the proposed tariff arrangement is only part of a very ordinary business plan of endeavoring to drive a sharp bargain and get the very highest price possible for the concessions which that government has to offer.

It is felt that in self-protection the Americans must observe a firm attitude, else every nation in Europe is likely to engage in the efforts to force American tariff concessions without due return by the simple device of threatening to raise their already high rates on American products.

STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Which Inspired Key Now in the Smithsonian.

Washington, July 10.—The historic national banner of stars and stripes which inspired Francis Scott Key to compose The Star Spangled Banner, and which floated over Fort McHenry, in Chesapeake Bay, during its bombardment by the British on the night of September 13, 1814, has been placed on exhibition at the Smithsonian Institution in this city.

The flag is the property of Eben Appleton, of New York, who has loaned it to the government. The banner is about 28 by 30 feet, and will be draped on the wall in the hall of history of the institution, where it can be easily viewed by the thousands who annually visit the building.

INJUNCTION IS CONTINUED

Two-Cent Law Not Yet Effective in Virginia.

Richmond, Va., July 10.—Judge Pritchard, of the United States circuit court of appeals, in an opinion handed down today continued the restraining order preventing the uniform two-cent passenger rate, as adopted by the state corporation commission, from going into effect.

ORCHARD AGAIN IN COURT

Taken From Penitentiary to Boise to Testify.

Judge Wood Sustains Objection of Defense to Admission of Asylum Record.

Boise, July 15.—When the Haywood trial was resumed this morning, Judge Wood announced that he had decided to sustain the objection of the defense to the admittance in evidence of the records of the state insane asylum, showing the commitment to that institution of John D. Elliott, who as a witness for the defense testified to a long conversation which he said he had with Harry Orchard in November, 1905. The court cited a statute which provides that insane persons shall not be accepted as witnesses. Apparently, he said, the prosecuting attorneys knew of Elliott's commitment when he appeared on the stand and they should have objected to his testimony at the time.

Harry Orchard will be a witness in rebuttal for the state. He was brought in from the penitentiary this morning and placed in an ante-room ready to be called to the stand.

William Dewey, the witness who startled the court room Saturday by confessing to participation in the Couer d'Alene riots and the attack on the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill, was recalled further to identify W. F. Davis as the man who handed out guns and ammunition the day the mob started for the mill. The defense took advantage of Dewey's reappearance to question him further as to his motive for testifying at this time. Dewey denied that he had been allowed to go in debt to the extent of $300 to the union store at Cripple Creek through the leniency of Davis.

Dewey admitted that he still owes the union $20 or $25 for supplies from the store. He said he had never been refused credit by anyone.

"Did you, after testifying on Saturday, say to the man who accompanied you down town that you knew the names of at least two hundred of the men who went to the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill, but you would be d—d if you would tell that lawyer fellow?" demanded Richardson.

"No, sir."

Lawrence Guibini, the San Francisco grocer, who lived a short distance from the Bradley house, was recalled to deny that he served a drink to a man named Reilly the morning of the Bradley explosion. Reilly, who appeared as a witness for the defense, declared Guibini and his wife had served him a drink. Mrs. Guibini also took the stand and denied what Reilly had said.

On cross-examination Guibini said he had received $325 as traveling expenses for returning to Boise from San Francisco.

At the end of the first day of rebuttal Saturday, a warrant was issued for Dr. I. L. McGee, who swore that he saw Orchard in North Idaho at a time when Orchard swore he was in Denver. McGee is a prominent man living in the northern part of the state. Counsel for the defense as soon as they heard of the warrant, sent a telegram to McGee in which, according to Clarence Darrow, one of Haywood's counsel, they urged him to come to Boise at once.

McGee was arrested in Spokane last night. He waived extradition and is expected to arrive in Boise some time this evening. A deputy sheriff of Spokane accompanies him.

REGULATIONS APPROVED

Some Important Changes in the Tobacco Laws.

Washington, July 13.—The revised regulations in connection with the internal revenue taxes on tobacco, which become effective on the first of August, today received the approval of Secretary Cortelyou and Commissioner of Internal Revenue Capers.

Of special interest to the tobacco interests, and particularly to dealers in leaf tobacco, is the change in section 3360 of the revised statutes, which is now construed so as to require the entry of the name and address of every person to whom tobacco is sold. It does not require, as heretofore, that the names and addresses of farmers from whom tobacco is bought shall be entered, but can be entered simply as "purchased from farmers," stating the number of farmers. With the distinct proviso, however, that the original warehouse books are to contain the name of every farmer and the number of pounds purchased from him and the date of the purchase. It is also provided that those warehouse books are to be kept open and always available to the inspection of the proper government employes. The new plan subjects the book of the warehouseman to an inspection equal in detail to the inspection of the books kept by the government officials.

Another important change is that where a leaf dealer makes a sale to another leaf dealer, but holds the tobacco in his warehouse subject to the order and risk of the purchasing leaf dealer, the original dealer making the sale shall enter the same in the proper book at the time made, and the purchasing dealer shall make a corresponding entry in his book. When the tobacco is removed from the warehouse for shipment, the purchasing dealer to whom it belongs shall enter in his books the name and address of the party to whom shipment is made and the district to which the tobacco is sent.

REPORT ON HARRIMAN

Has Been Forwarded by Commission to Roosevelt.

Washington, July 10.—At President Roosevelt's request the interstate commerce commission has forwarded to Oyster Bay a memorandum giving the substance of evidence collected by the commission in the Harriman inquiry. It is understood the commission made no recommendations to the President and that the complete report is not yet ready and may not be for some time. Attorney General Bonaparte states that if the interstate commerce commission had submitted any report to the President he is not aware of it and no copy of it has been received by the department of justice.

It is said that the President's request for a memorandum of the evidence in the inquiry probably was at the suggestion of Special Counsel Kellogg, who, it is understood, insists that Mr. Harriman should be prosecuted for violation of the Sherman anti-trust law in his alleged manipulations of the finances of the Chicago & Alton railroad. Several members of the commission, it is said, take the view that there is no way by which the government can prosecute Mr. Harriman for these alleged violations of the law.

JUDGE IS EXONERATED.

Charges Made Against Judge Humphrey Dismissed.

Washington, July 15.—The attorney general has completed his examination of the charges against United States Judge Thomas C. Humphrey, of the central district of the Indian territory. As a result of the investigation Judge Humphrey has been exonerated of all charges reflecting upon his integrity, but has been admonished that the form of certain proceedings were such as to subject him to criticism.

The charges made were largely by the officers of a trust company doing business in the Indian Territory, who claimed that Judge Humphrey had taken improper action with relation to the sale of timber on Indian minor's lands and also in other transactions involving estates of Indian minors.

SHOOTS AT FALLIERES

Unsuccessful Attempt on Life of French President.

Government Will Strengthen Intention to Put Stop to Anti-Militarists' Move.

Paris, July 15.—A dastardly attempt on the life of President Fallieres by Leon Maille, a naval reservist of Havre, who, it is believed, is suffering from the mania of persecution, marred the national fete yesterday. Maille fired two shots at the president, but did not hit him. He was at once placed under arrest.

PRESIDENT FALLIERES.

On account of the activity of the anti-militarists, who tried to organize a demonstration against the army throughout France yesterday, exceptional precautions were taken to safeguard President Fallieres. The attempt on his life occurred on Avenue des Champs-Elysees, while the President was returning to the palace from Longchamps, where he had reviewed the garrison of Paris in the presence of 250,000 enthusiastic people. Premier Clemenceau and M. Lanes, the President's secretary, were with the President in his landau, which was escorted by a squadron of cuirassiers.

The carriage had safely emerged from the Boise de Boulogne, where the anti-militarists had stationed themselves with the intention of hooting the soldiers, and was descending the broad Champs-Elysees amid the acclamations of the crowds thronging the sidewalks, who were shouting "Vive Fallieres," "Vive l'Armee," when at the corner of Lesueur street, Maille, from the curb, fired two shots point blank at the President in quick succession. Miraculously no one was hit. President Fallieres was cool and collected when the cortege stopped. The diplomats, who were following the President's landau alighted from their carriages and hurried to the side of M. Fallieres. Finding that nobody had been injured, by the President's orders the cortege moved on. In the meantime two policemen seized Maille, who made no resistance, but the police with difficulty prevented the irate crowds from lynching the prisoner, until a cordon of reserves came up and conducted him to the station.

Maille appeared before an examining magistrate last night, and the authorities only succeeded in extracting from him a rambling statement about family persecution directed against him. It was in order to draw public attention to his grievances, he said, that he fired the shots. The prisoner terminated the examination by announcing his intention to give no further explanation, as he believed that the magistrate would do nothing to remedy his wrongs.

President Congratulated.

President Fallieres has received numerous telegrams of congratulation from the rulers of many countries on his lucky escape.

The attempt on the life of President Fallieres probably will strengthen the government's intention to put a stop to the anti-militarists' propaganda, which already is demoralizing the army and becoming a menace to the republic.

Thirty-nine ringleaders were arrested yesterday for hissing soldiers who were returning from the review. Other arrests were made at the Place de la Concored, where the League of Patriots held their annual ceremony.

COMPILE TARGET RESULTS

Department of Colorado Makes the Best Showing.

Washington, July 15.—The war department has completed the compilation of the results of the rifle, carbine and pistol firing of the army for the target year 1906. The southwestern division made the best showing, with a record of 72.33 per cent. The winning department was the Colorado, with a record of 74.94. Fort Wingate, N. M., had the highest score, with 107.29. The Fifth cavalry, with 81.77, led the cavalry regiments; the Twenty-sixth, with 81.20, led the infantry; "K," Fifth cavalry, headed the individual troops with 129.99, and "G," Twenty-sixth, was the winning infantry company, with 105.21. The troops of the United States as a whole were rated at 79.5, as against 64.9 for the Philippine troops.

PRESIDENT IN HAYFIELD.

He and Laborer Take in Ten Tons.

East Norwich, L. I., July 11.—Edward Maloney, a laborer of this village, with the help of President Roosevelt, took ten loads of hay from the president's farm Tuesday. At the village postoffice last night Maloney gave an interesting resume of his day's work at Sagamore Hill.

"About 2 o'clock the President came out to the field," he said. "He was dressed in a white suit and a white negligee shirt, and with a hearty greeting and handshaking around began to pitch. After the first load was done you wouldn't give thirty cents for that white shirt. And talk about sweat—It stood out like peas."

Maloney, upon being asked if he would be on the job today, said:

"No, not if the President is going to fire them up as he did yesterday."

He had enough he said, although Mr. Roosevelt, pricked him only once with the tines of the pitchfork."

TO PROMOTE IMMIGRATION

San Jose, Costa Rica, July 10.—The Costa Rican congress isued a decree authorizing the government to spend forty thousand colones (about $20,000) yearly for eight years in the promotion of the immigration of white laborers and agriculturists to Costa Rica. The money will be used to pay the passages of laborers and their families to this country.

VISITS THE PRESIDENT

Jap Admiral Entertained at Sagamore Hill.

Highest Honor Paid to Visitors From the Island Kingdom by Nation's Executive.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 12.—The highest official courtesy that can be extended Admiral Baron Yamamoto during his visit to the United States took place today, when President Roosevelt entertained the Japanese admiral as his guest of honor at a luncheon served at 1 o'clock, at Sagamore hill. Viscount Aoki, Japanese ambassador to the United States, shared in the cordiality extended to the Japanese nation, as did Capt. Motoki Kondo, inspector of naval construction of the Japanese navy and a member of AdmiralYamamoto's party. Assisting the President and Mrs. Roosevelt in entertaining the distinguished visitors were Assistant Secretary of State Bacon, Representative Herbert Parsons, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Morgan, also of New York. The guests arrived at Oyster Bay shortly before noon.

The Japanese members of the President's luncheon party occupied a special car in their trip from New York to Oyster Bay. Capt. Kondo was the bearer of a package which, he said, was a present for President Roosevelt.

The visit of the Japanese officials is really a peace conference of hardly less importance to the United States and Japan than that now in session at The Hague, although it is an official visit of respect to the President. Both of the distinguished Japanese having taken advantage of all opportunities to make public declarations of the peaceful and friendly intentions of their native country, the tone of their conference with the President today partook of the same pacific character.

The two distinguished Japanese left their hotels before 11 o'clock to take the train for Oyster Bay, meeting at the Long Island ferry for the journey to the President's home. Before his departure, Capt. Kondo, of Admiral Yamamoto's suite, said the admiral was greatly pleased by the cordiality shown him at the luncheon in the Hotel Astor yesterday.

EIGHT KILLED IN MINE

Miners Meet Death From Deadly White Damp.

Hazleton, Pa., July 11.—Eight Italian mine workers were killed by white damp in an abandoned slope of the Lehigh & Wilkesbarre Coal company at Honeybrook, today.

Two of the men were sent into the mine to measure the water. Then two more went in to assist them. It was believed that the force was inadequate, and the others were ordered to help them. When the men did not return after a reasonable time an investigation was made and the presence of the deadly white damp was discovered.

Dr. John Farrar, of Audenried, was lowered by a rope into the slope, a distance of 160 feet. He was overcome and had to be hoisted out and revived.

Later a rescuing party followed and was also overcome after one body had been recovered. The rescuers have not been able to make much progress on account of the gas.

ARREST JAP IN FORT

Caught While Making Drawing of Plans.

Oakland, Cal., July 12.—A report is in circulation that a Japanese had been arrested at Fort Rosecrans while making drawings of the fort.

Major Getchell acknowledges that a Japanese was arrested, that he was drawing plans of the fort, that he was not a servant but a stranger, and that there is a heavy punishment for the offense. He declined to give the Japanese's name and would not say what he had done with the prisoner.

No Official Report.

Washington, July 12.—The Japanese embassy officials say they have no information regarding the arrest of one of their countrymen at Fort Rosecrans for drawing plans of the fort.

The upshot of the incident is the probability of some recommendation to congress making it a penal offense for anyone to attempt to sketch or photograph fortifications in violation of the rules of the war department.

MARCONI EXPERIMENTING

Is Perfecting "Undirectional System" to Locate Ships.

Sydney, C. B., July 13.—Marconi says that among the things he is experimenting on at present is the perfecting of what is known as the "undirectional system," in order to make it strictly accurate in determining the bearing of ships and their relative positions.

"We must be very sure of its success," observed the wireless wizard, "before undertaking important experiments at sea, otherwise disaster might follow."

He is fully satisfied with his experimenting so far, and expects to remain in Cape Breton three weeks.

Marconi said that Cape Breton has been in communication with Ireland and Cornwall for some months, but this communication has not yet reached perfection. When the new machinery and apparatus are installed, further experiments will be made. Before starting its commercial service the company must be in a position to continue the work and guarantee that all messages received will be forwarded.

SEEK $400,000,000 ESTATE

Heirs of Eccentric Lawyer Meet to Plan Course.

Bloomington, Ill., July 11.—Confidently believing that there is a chance to secure a share in a fortune of $400,000,000, now in the control of the Bank of England, several of the alleged heirs and heiresses assembled at a Vermillion county hotel to hear reports of the progress made. They are after the reputed wealth of Robert Payne, an ecentric English lawyer who died nearly a century ago, leaving no less than thirty-two wills and a large number of heirs.

For ten years past some of the leading heirs have been accumulating evidence and now assert that they have the wills and other documents necessary to establish their claims to the millions. Isaac S. Lerrance, of Vermillion county, is an active worker and has done but little else for ten years, having written hundreds of letters and traveled thousands of miles. It has been decided to send representatives of the heirs to England and see just how the estate stands and what steps will be necessary to secure its release.

WITH HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW

Vienna Spiritualist Elopes to Seek a Kindred Sphere.

Vienna, July 13.—A spiritualist named Banninger, living in Budapest, eloped with his mother-in-law, the wife of a landowner named Deutsch. Banninger was dissatisfied with his wife because she was not interested in his seances. He found his mother-in-law devoted to spiritualism. They came to Vienna preparatory to starting for the United States. While here they were robbed of all their belongings and they returned to Budapest. Deutsch and his daughter are both suing for divorce.

INTERIOR OFFICIALS WARN TEACHERS

That a Court Decision on the Homestead Law Has Been Misconstrued.

Washington, July 12.—The interior department is receiving a flood of inquiries regarding the effect of a recent decision of the department relative to the rights of school teachers in the matter of taking up public lands under the homestead law. The decision was rendered in a contest made against the entry of a woman teacher employed in Minnesota, and, while it was shown that she had lived on the land only during her vacations, covering only about fourteen weeks for each of the four years she had held it, the department failed to sustain the contestant.

This holding has been construed throughout the public land states as equivalent to a declaration that teachers may be permitted to make homestead entries and to make final proof without complying with the requirements made of other applicants, and the large number of letters received on the question promises numerous entries under that construction.

Acting Secretary of the Interior Woodruff and Acting Commissioner Dennett, of the general land office, today united in a statement that the decision has received a construction which was not contemplated by the department. They call attention to the fact that the decision did not apply to a commutation case, but to a case in which the applicant had held the land for four of the five years required by law.

They therefore warn teachers that disappointment is liable to be the fate of those who may attempt to secure land by living on it only during vacation time, and especially of those who attempt to secure it under such a plan with the commutation feature added.

AGAINST TOBACCO TRUST

Many Kinds of Unfair Business Methods Charged.

Uncle Sam Asks Conspiracies Be Enjoined and That Receivers Be Appointed for Certain Firms

New York, July 10.—The government today filed in the United States circuit court in this city a petition against the American Tobacco company, the Imperial Tobacco company, the British-American Tobacco company, the American Snuff company, the American Cigar company, the United Cigar Stores company, the American Stogie company, the MacAndrews & Forbes company, the Conley Foil company, and fifty-six other corporations and twenty-nine individuals connected with the named companies.

These corporations and individuals constitute what is generally known as the "tobacco trust" and the petition directed against them sets forth the purpose of the government to dissolve this trust by breaking up the agreements under which the consolidated concerns are working. In showing the growth of the "trust" since its organization in 1890, the conclusion is reached that at an early day, unless prevented, it would completely monopolize the entire tobacco industry.

Violate Act of 1890.

That all of the defendants are engaged in interstate and foreign trade and commerce in leaf tobacco and products manufactured therefrom is alleged by the petition. It is stated that the act of July 2, 1890, "To protect trade and commerce," and subsequent acts have been violated and the government, therefore, seeks to prevent and restrain the unlawful existing agreements, combinations and conspiracies, and attempts to monopolize, and break up perfected monopolies. The government asks that the existing combinations, conspiracies and monopolies be enjoined, and that each of the defendant companies be restrained from holding or controlling stock in any other.

It is asked further that the Imperial Tobacco company be enjoined from doing business within the jurisdiction of the United States until it shall cease to observe the terms of its agreement with American companies; that certain of the defendants be declared combinations in restraint of trade and be enjoined from engaging in interstate and foreign trade and commerce, or that a receiver be appointed to take charge of their affairs and administer them so as to bring about conditions in harmony with the law.

The organization of the tobacco trust, according to the petition, dates from the formation of the American Tobacco company in 1890 to acquire five competing cigaret manufacturers, with joint assets much less than $25,000,000, and an annual consumption of leaf under 15,000,000 pounds.

Competition Destroyed.

The petition shows the subsequent history, development and growth of that company until its total assets now exceed $275,000,000, and likewise the origin and manipulation of scores of created, acquired and controlled corporations utilized as agencies to accomplish the general design; the progressive absorption and elimination of competitors and destruction of formidable opposition; and the entry by defendants into various departments of manufacture and trade, domestic and foreign, into tobacco products with intent to monopolize. The allegation is made that the members of the combination have divided up the tobacco business of the world, assigning to each some special territory for unmolested exploitation. It is declared that the consolidated corporations annually purchase 475,000,000 pounds of domestic leaf, and of the total produced in the United States manufacture, sell and distribute more than 280,000,000 pounds (80 per cent) of the smoking and plug tobaccos; 95 per cent of the snuff, 80 per cent of the cigarets, 75 per cent of the small cigars, 95 per cent of the licorice products, 80 per cent of the tin foil products and 10 to 15 per cent of the cigars and stogies; that they are rapidly acquiring control of the ordinary agencies—jobbers, wholesalers and retailers—through which tobacco products are distributed.

Of the total annual production of domestic tobacco, estimated at 800,000,000 pounds, 75 per cent is purchased by the American Tobacco company and its associates and its allies at prices which the government alleges to be unlawfully influenced by the combination. It is said that this is in defiance of the usual laws of trade where open competiton by many separate and independent concerns controls the prices.

The operations of the monopoly, according to the petition, have been along this general plan: To acquire through one of the confederate companies the business of successful opponents, taking from owners and managers agreements not thereafter to engage in the tobacco business to drive out other opponents by destructive competition; to deter any who might wish to engage in the trade; and finally, to gain control of the agencies through which tobacco products were distributed. It is said these things have been accomplished by means of the increasing power and resources of the combination and by acquiring controlling interests in the stock of corporations thereafter operating without competition.

Many kinds of unfair trade methods have been resorted to, it is said, a favorable one being to cause the corporation secretly controlled to advertise itself as wholly independent and free from association with trusts and combinations, to offer its goods below cost, to imitate competing brands and in these ways to use the same for the destruction of real independents.

Prosecution Probable.

James C. McReynolds, the special assistant attorney general appointed to prosecute the so-called tobacco trust, declared today, after filing the complaint in the case, that the question whether he would urge the court to appoint a receiver for the various companies would depend entirely upon the evidence secured from the witnesses summoned upon his complaint. He said also that criminal prosecution of some of the defendants he named in the complaint is highly probable and that the Sherman law under which this action is brought makes a conspiracy in restraint of trade a criminal offense. A significant feature of the complaint filed by Mr. McReynolds today is the waiver by him of the right of demanding answers under oath from corporations and individuals named as defendants in his complaint, as the making of such answer under oath might confer immunity from prosecution.

The individuals named as defendants and named as witnesses are James B. Duke, president of the American Tobacco company; John B. Cobb, president of the American Cigar company; Wm. K. Harris, chairman of the board of managers of the British-American Tobacco company; Caleb C. Duls, vice president of the American Tobacco company, and a director of the American Snuff company; Percival S. Hill, vice president of the American Tobacco company; W. C. Reed, agent of the United States for the Imperial Tobacco company of Great Britain; Thomas F. Ryan, Pierre Lorillard, Peter A. B. Widener, Anthony N. Brady, and practically all of the other directors of the American Tobacco company.

No Hearing Today.

There was no hearing before the court, today's action being confined to filing the complaint.

Mr. McReynolds said that the next step in the case would be the serving of the notice of the complaint upon the defendants and the filing of their reply or demurrer to the complaint. After that the witnesses would be called before the court and the taking of evidence would begin. At the conclusion of this the assistant attorney general would ask the court to take whatever action in the case he may consider desirable.

POSTPONES HIS FUNERAL

Mark Twain's Visit Has Made Him Younger.

London, July 13.—Mark Twain spent yesterday, the last day of his visit to England, quietly, being free at last from the engagements which have filled almost every hour of his time since his arrival.

During the morning he went over the national gallery under the guidance of the director, Sir Charles Holroyd, and after lunching with friends returned to his rooms, where he remained until his departure early today for Tilbury to embark on board the Atlantic transport line steamer Minnetonka for New York. Many persons called to bid farewell to the humorist, whose reception in England has exceeded in warmth that of any visitor in many years. Mark Twain, naturally, is greatly pleased, and expresses himself as having had the best of times.

In an interview last night Mr. Clemens said: "I have led a violently gay and energetic life here for four weeks, but I have felt no fatigue and I have had but little desire to quiet down. I am younger now by seven years than I was, and if I could stay here another month I could make it fourteen.

"This is the most enjoyable holiday I ever had and I am sorry the end of it has come. I have met a hundred old friends and made a hundred new ones. It's a good kind of riches—there's none better, I think.

"For two years past I have been planning my funeral, but I have changed my mind now and have postponed it.

"I suppose I won't see England again, but I don't like to think of that."

ORGANIZE EASTERN BUREAU

To Have Charge of U. S. Correspondence in Orient.

Washington, July 15.—With the view of placing all diplomatic and consular matters relating to Japan and China in the hands of officials familiar with conditions in the Orient, the state department has perfected the organization of a "far eastern bureau," which will have charge of all correspondence and preliminary treaty negotiations with the Oriental governments. This new departure is more or less in the nature of an experiment which, if it proves satisfactory, may lead to the organization of similar bureaus to conduct diplomatic and consular correspondence and negotiations with the Central and South American republics, European and Asiatic countries.

TO PREVENT BIG FLOODS

Mayor of Allegheny Proposes to Build Great Wall.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 12.—Mayor Charles F. Kirschler, of Allegheny, proposes to build a great retaining wall, which will be unique in many ways, the object of which will be to prevent floods on the Allegheny river in future. Mayor K

THE DEAD NUMBER EIGHT

Three of Sixteen Injured Will Not Live.

Two Ohio Men Among Those Badly Injured; One Is on Danger List.

RECENT DISASTERS ON SHIPS OF THE U. S. NAVY.

Battleship Maine, blown up in Havana harbor, Feb. 15, 1898; 242 killed.
Battleship Iowa, explosion of gun, April 9, 1903; 3 killed, 5 injured.
Cruiser Olympia, explosion of barrel of alcohol at Norfolk, Va., Sept. 12, 1903; 2 killed, 9 injured.
Battleship Massachusetts, explosion in fireroom at Philadelphia, Dec. 15, 1904; 3 killed, 4 injured.
Battleship Missouri, explosion of powder, off Pensacola, April 13, 1904; 33 killed, 5 injured.
Gunboat Bennington, boiler exploded at San Diego, July 21, 1905; 62 killed.
Battleship Kearsarge, powder explosion off coast of Cuba, April 14, 1906; 7 killed; 14 injured.

The Dead.

Goldthwaite, Faulkner, midshipman, Kentucky.

Thatcher, William J. chief turret captain, Wilmington, Del.

Burke, William Joseph, seaman, Quincy, Mass.

Hamilton, George G., ordinary seaman, South Framingham, Mass.

Miller, George E., ordinary seaman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thomas, William M., seaman, Newport, R. I.

Pair, Wm. F., ordinary seaman, Brooklyn.

Goodrich, Lieutenant Casper, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Seriously Injured.

Cruse, John T., midshipman, Nebraska, hands and face burned, very seriously.

Meschlapp, Frank, North Adams, Mass., back, chest, arms and face burned.

Hansell, Charles, gunners' mate, first class, New York, face and hands burned.

Taglund, Orly, chief yeoman, Richford, Minn., arms, back and face burned.

Walsh, Edward J., seaman, Lynn, Mass., chest and limbs burned, fatally.

Bush, John A., ordinary seaman, New York, face, arms and chest burned, probably fatally.

Eich, Charles L., ordinary seaman, Frankfort, Ind., face, arms and hands burned.

Fone, John A., ordinary seaman, Trenton, N. J., two-thirds of body burned.

Maleck, John C., ordinary seaman, Cleveland, O., arms and face burned.

Meese, John C., ordinary seaman, Berea, O., arms, face and chest burned.

Rosenberger, Samuel L., ordinary seaman, Philadelphia, arms and face burned.

Thomas, James P., ordinary seaman, Brooklyn, N. Y., face, arms, chest and back burned, fatally.

Four other men received minor injuries whose names were not given out, and who were not taken off the ship.

Boston, July 16.—Eight men dead and sixteen injured, of whom three are on the dangerous list at the United States naval hospital at Chelsea, is the grim record of the result of a powder explosion on the battleship Georgia yesterday, off Provincetown, while the battleship was at target practice.

The three men whose lives are despaired of are E.ward J. Walsh, seaman, of Lynn, Mass., whose chest and face are badly burned; Louis O. Meese, of Berea, Ohio, ordinary seaman, whose arms, face and chest were burned, and James P. Thomas, ordinary seaman, of Brooklyn, N. Y., whose face, arms, chest and back were burned. The hospital authorities report that Walsh and Thomas might live through the day.

When the Georgia arrived here yesterday she carried the corpses of six of her crew who had died from their burns on the way from the target grounds to the hospital, and last night two more succumbed to their injuries.

One of those who died last night was Lieutenant Caspar Goodrich, son of Rear Admiral Caspar Goodrich, commander of the New York navy yard. Admiral Goodrich arrived at the hospital with his wife last night just before his son died, after a hurried trip from Brooklyn. William Pair's death made the eighth.

Cause of Accident.

The cause of the accident was the falling of a spark which was probably blown from one of the Georgia's smokestacks on a bag of powder which a loader was carrying to a gun in the after superimposed turret. The powder burst into flames and enveloped the 21 men who were penned in the steel cage.

The battleship suffered comparatively little damage from the explosion and resumed target practice under orders of the navy department.

The guns in the forward turrets had finished eight rounds of practice and the guns of the after turret had fired one round. Two cases, as the big 100 pound bags of powder are called, had just been sent up through the ammunition hoist and were in the arms of the loader, whose name was withheld by the ship's officers. The loader stood at the breech of one of the 8-inch guns, all ready to insert the charge. At this instant the turret was seen to be smoky and two men who stood near the loader saw a black spot on the bag, indicating that the charge had ignited and was smouldering. The loader discovered the spot at the same instant and threw himself forward on his face, at same time shouting a warning to his turret mates. The other men who had seen the spot were Eich and Hansell and they also threw themselves on the floor of the turret.

Before the other men in the turret could understand what caused the loader's cry of warning, there was a blinding flash as the burning powder exploded. Flame, smoke and nauseous gases filled the little superstructure, in which more than a score of men were confined. As the powder was not confined there was no report, nor did the vessel suffer any injury, but every nook and cranny of the turret was filled with flames. The loader, who was, of course, nearest the powder, was terribly burned, as was every other man in the turret, with the exception of Eich and Hansell, who although scorched, escaped with injuries much less severe than the others.

Blinded by the smoke and ame, choked by the acrid, penetrating, gaseous fumes, and maddened with pain, the men screamed in agony. Some staggered blindly up the ladder to the hatchway at the top of the turret, while others crept along the turret floor, begging piteously for assistance.

Lieutenant Goodrich and Seaman Maleck became crazed, staggered up the iron ladder to the top of the turret and then threw themselves headlong into the sea in a despairing effort to choose death by drowning in preference to death by slow fire.

When the smoke of the burning powder had cleared away the shipmates of the unfortunate men rushed to their assistance and tenderly the suffering sailors were lifted out of the fire-blackened turret and conveyed to the ship's hospital, where their burns were dressed by the surgeons.

In the meantime Lieutenant Goodrich and Seaman Maleck had been rescued by a launch that was returning from an inspection of the target.

The surgical staff of the Georgia was soon reinforced by the surgeons of the other vessels in the fleet who had been informed of the accident and summoned to the scene.

TO LOSE NATURALIZATION

Through Provisions of New Citizenship Law.

Many Inquiries at State Department Show a Misunderstanding of New Law.

Washington, July 13.—Since the end of the civil war many of the veteran Union soldiers of German birth have drifted back to the mother country, where they are spending the declining days of their life in comparative comfort, maintained on the pensions allowed them by the American congress. Most of the men were naturalized as American citizens before they returned to Germany. They are greatly perturbed over the enactment at the last session of congress of the new citizenship law, fearing the loss of their acquired naturalization.

Inquiry at the state department developed a statement from Gaillard Hunt, chief of the citizenship bureau, one time called the passport bureau. Mr. Hunt says that the many inquiries addressed to the department of state and the published complaints against the new law show a very general misunderstanding of its intent and purpose. Mr. Hunt declared that no genuine American citizen—that is to say, that no person of native birth and no one who acquired American citizenship with legitimate purpose to become an actual citizen—need have any apprehension that he will suffer under the new law. Said he:

"It will separate the sheep from the goats; and the sheep will have better protection than they ever had before. The man that will have cause to fear the law is he who became naturalized in this country with the deliberate purpose of returning to the country of his origin to live and to engage in business permanently, and to secure thereby exemptions from military service and other liabilities of native citizenship."

The invitation to Americans resident abroad to register periodically with the American consulates, Mr. Hunt pointed out, was simply a revival of one of the old rules embodied in the consular regulations.

The registration was simply a part of the legal evidence that might be adduced to show the intent of a person to retain his citizenship and, while important, was not absolutely essential in demonstrating that fact.

Mr. Hunt suggested that neither the state department nor the new law expatriated the man who did that himself by his own affirmative act, and if he did not intend to do so he could easily prove the fact and retain his citizenship.

The pensions of the old soldiers referred to, Mr. Hunt said, were not large, and if the veteran had not the means to return to the United States to live, the fact would be taken under consideration as establishing the correctness of the presumption that he honestly desired to retain his American citizenship.

QUIET AFTER RIOTING.

No More Trouble Occurs at Roanoke, Va.

Roanoke, Va., July 15.—Roanoke is quiet after four hours of rioting Saturday night, when a mob wrecked nine Greek restaurants, three Greek shine parlors and two Syrian shops. The riot was caused by a dispute about five cents between a Greek employed in the Belmont Greek restaurant on Salem avenue and an American who went there to buy a sandwich. Seven places were wrecked on Salem avenue, three on Jefferson street, one on Nilson street and one on Railroad avenue. Five men have been arrested and lodged in jail and one of them has been released on $250 bail for his appearance at the hearing of the case in the police court next Thursday. None of the Greeks is under arrest.

Nicholas George, head of the local Greek colony, says he has referred the matter to D. N. Botassi, Greek consul general at New York, with the request that he take it up with the Washington authorities. George declares that it has not been decided whether the Greek restauranis will be reopened. He says that unless they are guaranteed protection he will go with his lawyer to Washington and make an effort to obtain protection.

DOGS HOLDING AN ISLAND

Starving Animals Make Landing of Boats Impossible.

St. Louis, July 15.—A horde of dogs marooned on McPike island, in the Mississippi river above St. Louis, rendered ferocious through starvation, have made dangerous the landing of river craft. It is believed the dogs were placed on the island by owners who desired to be rid of them and yet disliked to kill them.

For some time strange noises, yelps, howls and snarls have been heard emanating from the small island by occupants of passing river craft, and Capt. William Fluent made an investigation. No sooner had his ferry steamer approached than scores of dogs ran out from the underbrush and, lining the shore, snarled so menacingly that Capt. Fluent feared to land.

A number of the dogs engaged in a terrific fight and some of them were killed. Others sprang into the river in an attempt to reach the ferryboat, and were drowned. Members of the humane society have decided to succor the starving dogs and declare they will prosecute the owners if they can be found. Before the dogs can be rescued with safety food will be thrown to them from boats, to satiate their ravenous hunger.

SELLS SILVER FOR LEAD

Thief Stole Precious Metal and Didn't Know It.

Omaha, July 13.—A man who stole 36 bars of silver bullion, worth $2,000, from a freight car here, disposed of a portion of it to a plumber in the belief that it was lead. It was not until the plumber sought to use the silver and discovered that it would not melt at the temperature at which he had been accustomed to melt lead that he suspected something was wrong. When he learned he had bought silver he notified the police. George Hoover was arrested charged with breaking and entering. It was discovered later another plumber had bought several bars of the bullion, also believing it to be lead. About half the plunder has been recovered.

UNVEIL GARIBALDI STATUE

French and Italian Veterans Parade in Paris.

Paris, July 13.—The statue of Garibaldi, Italy's gift to the city of Paris, was unveiled today in Lowendal Square in the presence of President Fallieres, the cabinet ministers, the diplomatic corps and other distinguished persons. Foreign Minister Pinchon and General Canzio, Garibaldi's son-in-law, made the principle addresses.

The feature of the occasion was a defile before the monument of the French veterans of the army of the Vosget and deputations of Italian veterans who fought with Garibaldi in the defense of France during the Franco-German war of 1870-71.

POET WILL LOSE TONGUE

Coppee Suffering With Cancer and May Die.

Paris, July 13.—Suffering terrible agonies, Francois Coppee, the noted poet and orator, is believed to be dying from cancer of the tongue. The one chance to save his life is to cut out the organ. An operation will be performed soon, but scant hope of his recovery is held out.

Coppee's refusal for days to agree to the operation brought him to his present state. He refused at first to listen to the surgeons, declaring he preferred death to losing his tongue. After suffering for four nights, screaming incessantly he consented to undergo the operation.

Excessive smoking was the cause.

ALL KANSAS IS DELUGED

The Heaviest Storm in Years Plays Havoc.

Railroad Service Crippled and One City Is Without Gas, Due to Washout.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 15.—Six inches of rain fell last night near Topeka, Kan., and elsewhere in Kansas and western Missouri, the storm being the heaviest in years. A Missouri Pacific passenger train was partly derailed by a washout and the engineer and baggageman hurt. Four bridges were washed out on the Burlington railroad. A Chicago & Great Western passenger train is stalled ten miles from St. Joseph by a washout and service on other roads east and west is badly crippled.

A washout at Weston broke the pipe line that conveys the natural gas supply of St. Joseph from southern Kansas and not only was the city in darkness after midnight, but was without breakfast this morning, natural gas being generally uesd for fuel. The few homes which have coal or wood stoves were in great demand and throughout the residence parts of the city there were processions of women in search of neighborhood stoves.

DEPOSE MOTHER-IN-LAW

Nebraska Supreme Court to the Rescue.

Omaha, July 15.—At last relief from the tyranny of the mother-in-law is in sight.

Even since the second generation of man the mother-in-law has held the reins, with only the joke writer to check her aggression.

But now comes the Nebraska supreme court to the rescue. With one stroke of the pen the mother-in-law is deposed. No longer may she reign. Her word is merely that of a stranger, with no authority in the home.

But where the downtrodden husband comes in is still an enigma, for the supreme court in deposing the mother-in-law places the wife on the throne. In Nebraska, henceforth, the wife is mistress in her own home; her mother-in-law is subordinate. The decision is in a case where the wife had left her husband because the husband's mother ruled the household.

Minnie Brewer, of Platte county, sued her husband, William M. Brewer, for maintenance. She declared he brought his mother to the home and allowed the parent to boss the wife. Conditions became so intolerable, says the plaintiff, that she returned to her own family and left her husband to live with his mother.

The learned judges of the supreme court listened to the earnest plea of the downtrodden woman. Perhaps they thought man's turn would come next, and that the wife's mother would be deposed in the interest of the husband. In its decision the supreme court is terse and goes straight to the point, saying:

"Every wife is entitled to a home to correspond with the circumstances and conditions of her husband, over which she is permitted to preside as mistress. A wife does not forfeit her right to maintenance by refusing to live in a home with and under the control of the husband's mother."

SNAKES INVADE VILLAGE

Rattlers Driven From Their Dens by Improvements.

Waterbury, Conn., July 12.—The march of modern improvement has brought upon the village of Waterville a visitation of rattlesnakes, which have swarmed into the very dwellings of the citizens. The two village policemen now carry horse-whips in place of billies, and the housewives send their husbands to look under the beds before retiring at night.

The trouble is caused by the New Haven road, which is double-tracking and changing the line of its Highland division, cutting into the heart of Waterville Mountain, which overhangs the village. The blasting and excavating have driven the reptiles from their dens. Six big rattlers were killed within a stone's throw of the grocery store. Children are not permitted to go out for play, and several workmen have been bitten.

ANTI-SALOONIST VICTORY

Important Bills Taken From Alabama's Adverse Calendar.

Montgomery, Ala., July 13.—The Anti-Saloon League scored a victory before the Alabama legislature yesterday when the early closing bill passed the senate and the bill prohibiting shipment of liquor into prohibition counties was taken from the adverse calendar.

The early closing bill provides that saloons in Montgomery, Mobile and Birmingham must close at 9 p. m.

In cities of the second class between 2,500 and 25,000 population they close at 8 p. m., and under 2,500 at 6 p. m.

INJUNCTION SUITS FILED

Against Every Fire Insurance Company in Kansas.

Topeka, Kas., July 13.—Injunction suits were filed in the county district court here today by Attorney General Jackson against sixty-two fire insurance companies, charging them with alleged violation of the state anti-trust laws. The suits are based on information furnished by Charles H. Barnes, superintendent of insurance, and seek to prevent the companies from using the Eldridge rating sheet in writing Kansas insurance. The suits involve every fire insurance company doing business in the state.

BANK CASHIER IS GUILTY

Jury Returns Verdict Against John W. H. Geiger.

Baltimore, July13.—John W. H. Geiger, late cashier of the Canton National bank, of this city, was this morning found guilty in the United States court of abstracting and fraudulently using funds of the bank.

The case has been on trial for the past 17 days. There were 47 counts in the indictment. The case was given to the jury yesterday evening and the deliberations of that body extended far into the night. Sentence was suspended pending a motion for a new trial.

TO FIGHT TUBERCULOSIS

Connecticut Takes Steps to Stamp It Out.

Hartford, Conn., July 13.—The general assembly has authorized Governor Woodruff to appoint a commission of nine to investigate the prevalence of tuberculosis in the state and to suggest means of preventing the spread of the disease and the adoption of regulations to safeguard the public.

SCHMITZ REFUSED WRIT.

San Francisco, July 13.—The court of appeals today refused to grant Mayor Eugene Schmitz a writ of mandamus compelling Judge Dunne to set a date for settlement of the bill of habeas corpus proceedings in the case in which he was convicted of extortion and sentenced to five years in the state prison at San Quentin.

CLEVELAND RECUPERATING

Princeton, N. J., July 13.—Former President Grover Cleveland is resting at his home in this city, recuperating from his recent illness. Mr. Cleveland has not yet decided when he will leave Princeton to join his family in Tamworth, N. H., for the summer vacation.

GUN OF GEORGIA BURSTS

Seventeen Men Reported Injured in Explosion.

Lieut. Goodrich and Midshipman Cruse Injured, the Latter Seriously.

Boston, July 15.—Seventeen men are reported injured by the bursting of an eight-inch gun in one of the superimposed turrets of the battleship Georgia during target practice off Providencetown today.

The information came in the form of a wireless message to Rear Admiral Snow, commandant of the navy yard, from Rear Admiral Thomas, who is commanding the battleship fleet.

Two physicians have been sent from here on one of the naval tugs and preparations are being made at the United States naval hospital at Chelsea to receive the injured men. The Georgia is expected to reach here late today.

Seriously Injured.

Washington, July 15.—Word has just reached the navy department of an explosion on the battleship Georgia this morning, by which seventeen persons were injured, among them being Lieutenant Goodrich and Midshipmen Cruse and Goldthwaite. Cruse is seriously injured.

The department received its information from Rear Admiral Thomas, commanding the second division of the Atlantic fleet. The message was sent from aboard his flagship, the Virginia, at sea, and came by wireless telegraph to Highland Light, Mass. The telegram was as follows:

"Accident on Georgia at 10 o'clock, seventeen injured, eight seriously. Eight inch charge ignited in the after superimposed turret. Lieut. Goodrich and Midshipmen Cruse and Goldthwaite injured; Cruse seriously. None dead yet. A board of investigation has been ordered. Will send the Georgia to the Boston navy yard at once for transfer of the injured to a hospital. Will wire the names of the injured immediately on receiving information."

SIX KILLED IN WRECK.

Twenty Are Injured and Some May Die.

Passenger Train and Light Switch Engine Come Together in Heavy Fog.

Knoxville, Tenn., July 15.—Six persons met instant death and twenty were injured when eastbound vestibule No. 42, on the Southern railway, collided with a switch engine one mile west of Johnson City at 7:30 o'clock last night.

The switch engine was in charge of a hostler, who, when he saw the fast passenger train coming toward him, reversed his engine and jumped to safety. Scarcely had he done so before the passenger crashed into the light engine with fearful force. The engine of the passenger, baggage car, mail car and second-class coach was derailed and overturned, but the switch engine was not lifted from the rails, and, with a full head of steam, started on a wild run which was not ended until a switch was thrown for it and it was ditched at Carnegie.

The lives of the mail clerks were saved by reason of the fact that their car was of heavy steel construction. This lone car, however, played havoc with the light second-class coach behind, which was entirely telescoped. The second-class coach was occupied by George Moore, white, a labor agent for the Virginia & Southwestern railroad, who was conducting a party of twenty negroes from Alabama to North Carolina. Moore was perhaps fatally hurt, and of the negroes six were killed outright and all the others maimed and injured.

THE TROUBLE IN THE OATS

Even Experts Don't Know Exactly What's the Matter.

Columbus, O., July 16.—Charles E. Thorne, director of the Ohio agricultural experiment station, has issued the following bulletin:

Reports received by the Ohio experiment station indicate a general prevalence over the state of an abnormal condition of oats, shown by many of the blades turning yellow, or reddish yellow, in spots or streaks, and finally dying at the tips or throughout the entire length. A similar condition was manifested by the oat crop of Ohio and farther west in 1890, followed by a considerable reduction in yield, and such a condition is reported by the Connecticut experiment station as occurring in that state in 1906.

The attack of 1890 was pronounced by the division of vegetable pathology, U. S. department of agriculture, to be due to bacterial infection. The Connecticut station failed to find evidence of such infection last year, and we have not yet found conclusive evidence of such infection in the present attack.

In the case of the present attack, plant lice have been mentioned by many observers as being unusually abundant on oats, but we have not as yet found conclusive evidence as to whether they have, or have not, borne an important part in the spread of the trouble. We know of no remedy or prevention.

In all cases, similar weather conditions have been observed, namely: excess of cold, rainy weather, followed by hot sunshine, and it appears that these conditions have been the chief factors in producing the outbreak.

In this connection the following extract from the report of this station for 1890 (it being then located at Columbus) may be of interest:

"The spring of 1890 was very unfavorable to farming operations throughout the greater portion of Ohio, on account of almost incessant rains. The planting of corn, oats and potatoes was generally delayed, and cultivation was much interfered with until after the middle of June. On the station farm oats and potatoes were planted late, and both crops suffered so much from blight that not half an average yield was obtained."

IS KINSMAN OF ROOSEVELT

Illinois Veteran Establishes Relationship With President.

Fairfield, Ill., July 16.—President Roosevelt has just discovered that he has kinsfolk in southern Illinois. Some time ago a penciled memorandum giving the lineage of James H. Roosevelt, of Boulting House Prairie, was sent the President, with the suggestion that doubtless there was a relationship. A reply has been received in the President's own handwriting, reading:

"Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 9, 1907.

"Undoubtedly Mr. Roosevelt is a remote kinsman of mine, and judging from what you say of him I am very glad that such is the case. Pray give him my very best regards.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

James H. Roosevelt came from New York nearly fifty years ago. He is a Republican, and is almost eighty-five years old. He is a devout Methodist. He is a veteran of the civil war, and receives a pension of $12. He lives with his son, Fred J. Roosevelt, a farmer.

OKLAHOMA ELECTION DATE

Guthrie, Okla., July 16.—The constitutional convention yesterday adopted the election ordinance calling the state election for September 7, when state officers as well as the state constitution will be voted for. Governor Frantz will issue an election proclamation at an early date.

RECALL JAP AMBASSADOR

Berlin, July 15.—Katsunoske Inouye, the ambassador of Japan to the German empire, has been recalled. The reasons for this action are not disclosed. It is reported, however, that he is to be promoted to membership on the committee of Elder Statesmen of Japan.

REMARKABLE OPERATION

Performed on Man Who Lost Sense of Smell.

Carnation Test Shows Knife Has Made His Nose Useful Again.

New York, July 16.—Through an operation which has caused a good deal of interest among surgeons, Frank Growden, a plumber's helper, of No. 543 West Twenty-second street, has had his sense of smell, which left him about five years ago, fully restored.

Three days after the delicate operation was performed the head nurse in Columbus hospital put a carnation to the nostrils of the patient, whereupon Growden smiled, and to the surprise of those about him declared that he detected the fragrance of the flower.

Since that time his sense of smell has continued to improve until now it is almost as keen as it used to be.

Dr. Cornelius G. Coakley, of No. 53 West Fifty-sixth street, performed the operation. Twenty-one years old, the young man was a sufferer from catarrh for several years.

Following that came raging headaches and an inflammation of the membrane in the nasal passages, which caused him intense suffering. As a result of the affliction his general health ran down. He went to Columbus hospital about two weeks ago, and while there Dr. Coakley was called in to operate.

Silver tubes were inserted in the nasal passages and extended upward toward the brain. An incision was made in the frontal bone and a piece of skull about the size of a half dollar was removed at a point just above the left eye. The seat of trouble was about the olfactory bulb, and the greatest care had to be used in removing the troublous section.

It was evident to the surgeon at once that the operation had been successful, but there was no certainty until the carnation test was applied three days later.

CAME BACK FROM DEATH

Mrs. Warren Recovers From Coma After Accident.

Cincinnati, O., July 16.—After having been pronounced dead by physicians in attendance upon her in the Dennison hotel, Mrs. Frank B. Warren, wife of the millionaire president of the Egg Baking Powder company, of New York city, who was crushed between two street cars while saving the life of her husband, was found to be alive yesterday.

For several hours her injured husband mourned her as dead. Word had been sent to relatives that she had died during a consultation of physicians. Gradually the coma deepened until there was not the barest sign of life. The usual tests were made and dissolution seemed to have begun. A few hours after the physicians had pronounced her dead, one of the watchers was startled by noticing an eyelid twitch. Then there was an interval during which there was no sign of life. The second manifestation of nervous activity was unmistakable, however, and the doctors were summoned. Under the ministrations of the physicians the woman was restored to consciousness.

PEACH CROP IS A FAILURE

Ohio Orchards Will Produce a Slim Crop.

Port Clinton, O., July 16.—The peach crop in this section is practically a failure this season, and many of the growers fear that their yields will be less than half a normal crop. This is the first failure in the past five years, this portion of the peach belt having enjoyed successful crops four consecutive seasons.

The present outlook is in marked contrast with the peach business a year ago. More than 432 carloads of the fruit were shipped from Portage and neighboring townships last September and October. Edward Mackey, one of the prominent growers here, operating the 40-acre orchard in Bay township of Powers & Woods, of Genoa, says that he will probably have less than 2,000 bushels this season as against 8,000 bushels last year. Most of his will be the favorite Alberta. Irregular spring weather and the abnormal crops of the past years are mentioned as accounting for the failure.

There also will be few grapes shipped from here in September. However, the vineyards on Put-in Bay islands bid fair for large yields. Indications are for only half a usual apple crop.

LAND FRAUD IS CHARGED

In Suit Brought by Uncle Sam Against Railroad.

Denver, July 16.—Charged with having fraudulently acquired valuable coal lands in Gunnison county, Colo., by means of dummy entries, the Utah Fuel company, owned and controlled by the Denver & Rio Grande Railway company, and its officers are made defendants to a suit filed today in the federal court by United States District Attorney Earl M. Cranston, seeking the recovery of the land and a reasonable price for all coal mined. The complaint avers that the government greatly fears that other lands may be taken by the fuel company's agents, and asks for an injunction to prevent such seizures.

WITNESSES WALK 25 MILES

Hargis Trial Held in Out-of-Way Place.

Lexington, Ky., July 16.—Special Judge Moody, at Sandy Hook, refused to grant a change of venue in the case of Judge James Hargis, who is charged with the murder of Dr. B. D. Cox, and ordered the trial to proceed. The motion was made by the prosecution who alleged that witnesses could not be brought to Sandy Hook because of the inaccessibility of the place. A number of witnesses have arrived, having walked twenty-five miles from West Liberty.

SAYS SATAN'S A BEAUTY.

Waterloo, Ia., July 13.—Rev. S. S. Hilscher, of Vinton, on the Chautauqua platform here assailed the prevalent conception of the devil. He pictured him as a beautiful, seductive personage, with subtle qualities which attract rather than repel. No horns, hoofs or spiked tail are visible in his picture. He declared his belief in a personal devil, who, through his blandishments, exerted a powerful influence, secondary only to that of God.

BONI'S APPEAL FAILS.

Paris, July 16.—The appeal of Count Boni de Castellane from the decision of the court on November 11 last, granting a divorce to the Countess de Castellane, formerly Miss Anna Gould, of New York, was dismissed this afternoon and a final decree of divorce duly entered. Attorneys for the count made practically no contest.

BISHOP BOWMAN IS 90.

Carlisle, Pa., July 16.—Senior Bishop Thomas Bowman, primate of Methodism all over the world and probably the oldest high ranking ecclesiastical dignitary on earth, celebrated his ninetieth birthday here yesterday with relatives. He arrived westerday in the private car of B. D. Caldwell, vice president of the Lackawanna railroad, his son-in-law.

WHY DREYFUS RESIGNED

Paris, July 16.—The Patrie says the real reason for the recent resignation from the army of Major Alfred Dreyfus, the former captain of artillery, who was sentenced on a charge of treason to imprisonment on Devil's Island, was because General Picquart, the minister of war, refused to give him the rank of lieutenant colonel.

THREE BLOWN TO PIECES

Former Governor General of Tiflis a Victim.

Alikhanoff Acquired Enmity of the Revolutionists by His Rigorous Methods.

Alexandropol, Russia, July 16.—General Alikhanoff, former governor-general of Tiflis; Madame Glieboff, wife of General Glieboff, and the coachman who was driving their carriage, were blown to pieces by bombs thrown at their conveyance at 2:30 o'clock this morning.

A son of General Alikhanoff and a daughter of General Glieboff sustained serious injuries.

The party was returning to the residence of General Alikhanoff from his club. The bombs were hurled in Beboutoff street.

General Alikhanoff was nicknamed "the wild beast" by the Caucasian members of the lower house of parliament, who often referred to his cruelties in the Kutais district, where he led a number of punitive expeditions to stamp out disorders. His rigorous methods to this end brought down upon him the enmity of the revolutionists.

General Alikhanoff was seriously injured by a bomb at Borjam, May 30 of last year. This bomb was thrown just as he was about to take a train for Tiflis. Its explosion seriously wounded, in addition to the general, a member of his staff and several Cossacks. The remainder of the Cossacks fired into the crowd, killing many persons, and then burned to the ground the buildings into which the people had fled.

AGREE UPON NEW MAYOR

San Francisco's Executive Has Been Selected.

San Francisco, July 15.—According to last accounts the new mayor will be elected at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

The members of the prosecution have agreed, it is said, upon a man to head and organize the new government of San Francisco.

District Attorney Langdon, speaking for himself, Rudolph Spreckles and Francis J. Heney, said last night that they had agreed upon the man to be elected by the supervisors today and that they felt entirely confident San Francisco would have a mayor in fact before tonight. Pending the acceptance of the trust by the man chosen by the prosecutors, Langdon refused to make his name public.

The conferences yesterday were made necessary by the refusal of the prosecutors' choice to assume the responsibilities that must be assumed by the man who accepts the mayoralty. The new mayor will be absolutely free. He will choose the members of the new board of supervisors and consequently will be personally responsible for the rehabilitated government and its work.

FATAL TRAIN HOLD-UP

Robbers Hold Up Freight Near Cherryvale, Kan.

Cherryvale, Kan., July 16.—Two robbers held up a St. Louis & San Francisco freight train five miles east of Cherryvale early today and shot and killed O. J. Brown and seriously wounded Otis Taylor, harvest hands.

Brown and Taylor were beating their way home to Western Kansas after having worked in the wheat fields in the southern part of the state. They resisted the efforts of the road men to relieve them of their earnings.

Brown was shot and died almost instantly. Taylor was wounded in the left shoulder and in the stomach. He was brought to the hospital here. The robbers escaped. A posse has started in pursuit.

TWO LOVES ARE MADE ONE

Young Love and Cousin Drive 50 Miles to Wed.

Winsted, Conn., July 16.—It was doubtless the power of suggestion in the name their parents had given them that inspired Miss May Love, a 15-year-old school girl, of New Marlboro, a village in the southern Berkshire Hills, and her cousin, George Love, one year her senior, with the tender passion. They were attacked simultaneously and acutely, and, only stopping long enough to assure each other that life part would be a barren waste, they fled to the preacher and became one Love instead of two.

To reach the clergyman, Rev. A. C. McKiernan, who lived in Millerton, N. Y., fifty miles away, they borrowed, without leave, the carriage and pair of George's father. They passed portions of Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York in the transit. Their matrimonial zeal, however, met no response from their relatives when they returned the rig and told their story, and the pair are now living with an uncle in New Marlboro until grace shall be extended to them.

BEVERIDGE TO WED AUG. 7

Marriage of Senator to Be at Berlin Embassy.

Berlin, July 16.—The marriage of Senator Albert J. Beveridge and Miss Catherine Eddy, of Chicago, will take place August 7 at the American embassy in this city, where Miss Eddy's brother, Spencer F. Eddy, is secretary of the embassy. The original plan had been to have the weding in Chicago next October, but Miss Eddy had to come abroad with her mother, who is in bad health, and it was decided to have the ceremony performed here. It is not known whether the senator and his bride will go to Indianapolis and occupy their new home in that city before going to Washington, but it is not thought that they will. Senator Beveridge is now in Europe.

FLOOD LOSS IS GROWING

Damage in Kansas Now Estimated at Half Million.

Leavenworth, Kas., July 16.—A waterfall of six inches Sunday night has caused damage within a radius of fifteen miles of Leavenworth, estimated at half a million dollars.

At Iatan, Mo., several hundred head of cattle were drowned and hundreds of acres of wheat were washed into the Missouri river.

All railroads report tracks out and traffic demoralized.

The Missouri river is rising rapidly, and persons living in the bottoms are taking stock and other belongings to the hills.

INDIANS SUE FOR LAND.

Riverhead, L. I., July 16.—To get possession of land at Indian Field and North Neck, Montauk Point, the Montauk Indians as a tribe, have brought suit in the Suffolk county court.

According to Charles O. Maas, of No. 87 Nassau street, New York city, counsel for the Indians, they deeded the land to the whites in 1660, retaining the rights to live there. In 1879, however, the land in dispute was sold to Arthur W. Benson.

Executors of the estate of Arthur W. Benson, the Long Island Railroad company and the estate of Austin Corbin are among the defendants.

TWO-CENT BILL PASSED.

Madison, Wis., July 12.—A two-cent fare bill adopted by the state assembly passed the state senate yesterday afternoon. The law, if approved by the governor, goes into effect August 15.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, July 13.—Bradstreet's today says:

Continued favorable weather, coupled with improvement in reorder business with jobbers and in payments on past business, give a more optimistic tone to the general situation than seemed possible a month ago. That some trade was lost for this season is, of course, certain, as is the fact that reduction sales have been necessary to move some slow selling goods; but it is noted that cotton goods have been again advanced, that dress fabrics are selling better, and that men's wear, woolens and clothing dealers take a much more cheerful view of the outlook. Telegrams to Bradstreet's show the effect of midsummer conditions on many lines, but fall shipments have begun in larger volume than a year ago, and where the crop outlook is defined there is a slightly more pronounced disposition to buy more freely for future delivery.

Pig iron continues very quiet and prices are easier. Production in the first half of 1907—13,500,000 tons—exceeded that of the corresponding period last year by 7 per cent. New business in finished lines is smaller. Demand for structural material is light, but some heavy business is pending. Steel bars are taken quite freely. A comparatively large business in open hearth steel rails on special specifications is reported, but otherwise the market is quite dull. The paucity of crude steel, especially in the Pittsburg district, was marked, and one plant in the Ohio valley has been diverted to the manufacture of steel billets. Shipments from the lakes are of record proportions, being 6,433,000 tons in June. Copper is much lower, the long expected "official" break in prices having materialized.

Business failures for the week ending July 11 number 185, against 135 last week, 143 in the like week of 1906; 166 in 1905; 203 in 1904, and 173 in 1903. Canada failures for the week number 28, as against 16 last week and 19 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., July 16.—With the exception of some advices of a bullish nature from the northwest, there was nothing to give wheat any particular firmness this morning. Rains were reported general, liquidation heavy yesterday, and outside support lacking. Ortonville, Minn., wired this message: "The weather is clear and favorable with wheat heading and looking fine. A fair crop expected." Buying by shorts firmed up the market somewhat after the opening. Bullish reports were wired from Winnipeg. One dispatch said that crops were suffering from lack of rain and that in some parts the heads were dead without recovery. Liverpool opened ½d lower, but at 1:30 p. m. was ⅜d off. Wheat opened ½c down at 91⅛c in the cash and July options. The noon price was 91¾c. September was down ⅜c at 93⅜c and showed a gain of ¼c in the first half hour. Down ⅜c at 97¼c. Demand remained at this position during the early hours.

Wheat broke on selling by Brosseau, Ware and others. Those of the crowd who were long, threw their stuff on the markets. The trade became small and put the market in a position to respond easily to buying or selling. The favorable news from Kansas on the new crop continued to bear the market. Bradstreet's world's available supply decreased 3,200,000 versus a decrease of 4,377,000 bushels last year. Liverpool closed ¼d to ⅜d off. The Toledo finals were: Cash and July 91c; September, 92¾c; December, 96¼c.

With the exception of the December option, which was unchanged at 52c, corn was lower. Liverpool opened unchanged and at noon was ⅜c lower. Cash and July were ¾c off at 55¼c. September at 55⅝c showed a loss of ¼c. Down ⅜c at 57⅛c. May swung up to 53⅛c during the first hour.

Comstock and the Chicago crowd unloaded their corn. The close at Liverpool was ½d lower. There was a decrease in the world's available supply over a decrease last year. The closes were: Cash and July 55¼c; September, 55⅞c; December, 51⅜c; May, 52⅞c.

Oats was weaker on weather conditions and sympathy with the other grains. Cash and July were practically unchanged at 56c. September showed a loss of ⅜c at 23c. December opened ¼c down at 40c, later 40⅜c, or ½c lower. May opened ½c down and gained ½c during the morning hours and landed at 41¾c, the noon quotation.

There was a much greater decrease in the world's available supply than last year. The closes follow: Cash and July, 45½c; September, 38¾c; December 39¾c; May, 41½c.

Clover Seed was lower on light scattered country selling. Cash was down 10c at $9.50. A loss of 2½c was registered against the October option, which opened at $9.45. Opening 7½c down at $8.90, December and March sank to $8.80 before noon.

Clover seed closes were: Cash, $9.50; October, $9.25; December and March, $8.80.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	July 16.	July 15.
Cash	91½	....	....	91	92
July	91½	91¾	....	91	92
Sept.	96⅝	97¼	....	92¾	93¾
Dec.	97¼	97½	....	96½	97⅜
Corn—					
Cash	55¼	....	....	55¼	56
July	56	....	....	55¼	56
Sept.	55¾	....	....	55⅞	56
Dec.	52	....	....